THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Partly cloudy to cloudy, probably showers tonight; Wednesday, fair, probably followed by showers; light westerly winds; continued high temperature.

High water: 12:37 p. m.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

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PROOF THAT "AMERICAN" CAUGHT MURDERER WHO ESCAPED POLICE

Sworn Affidavit by Sheriff of Otero County: "You Notified Me"---"Had No Word From Police of Massachusetts."

LA JUNTA, Col., July 18.—The following statement to the BOSTON AMERICAN regarding the arrest of John Kline, alias John Schidlofski, has been signed and sworn to by those who took part in the arrest:

THE SHERIFF'S AFFIDAVIT.

I, George Barr, Sheriff Otero County, Colorado, personally, with the assistance of Ben Williams, special agent Santa Fe; F. N. Rose, Deputy Sheriff; Night Marshal A. H. Wieneke and Depot Master Whittinghill, arrested John Schidlousk on the arrival of train No. 1, AS ADVISED IN YOUR MESSAGE, WHICH WAS THE ONLY INFORMATION WE HAD RECEIVED FROM ANY SOURCE WHATEVER, CONCERNING SCHIDLOUSK.

WE HAD RECEIVED NO WORD FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS POLICE.

On the arrival of No. 1, Pullman Conductor Kiser said the berth engaged by Schidlousk had not been occupied. Train Conductor James Hilton said there was a passenger on the train with a ticket bearing the signature pointed out to me.

I asked Schidlousk to show me his ticket. On his doing so I informed him I was the Sheriff, and that he was under arrest for murder. We took him to Special Agent Williams's office and questioned him. After the examination he made a break to get away and ran about 150 yards before being captured. He then made a full confession of the crime.

(Signed) GEORGE BARR, Sheriff.
S. N. ROSE,
A. H. WIENEKE,
L. P. WHITTINGHILL.

Personally appeared before me GEORGE BARR, Sheriff; S. N. ROSE, A. H. WIENEKE and L. P. WHITTINGHILL, who subscribed and swore to this on the 17th day of July, 1905.

[SEAL] MARION F. MILLER, Notary Public.

GUARD FOR KLINE

FEAR SUICIDE

Golf Links Murderer Feigns Insanity and Threatens Life

IT WOULD LOWER HIS DIGNITY

Why Chief Shaw Doesn't Want to Answer Questions as to Capture of a Murderer.

Seeking light on the acts of the State police, who permitted John Kline, or Schidlofski, self-confessed wife murder, to get as far as Colorado, where he was captured through the efforts of the BOSTON AMERICAN, this newspaper prepared a categorical list of questions and submitted them to Chief Shaw. There were only eight questions. Chief Shaw, the head of the State police, refused to answer seven of these. He took the broad general ground that answering them "would lower the dignity" of the State Police Department.

Here are the questions and Chief Shaw's answers verbatim:

"Why was your telegram to the Chicago chief of police delayed until such a late hour? Isn't it a fact that it did not arrive until two hours after the schedule time for the arrival of the train on which Schidlofski was supposed to be a passenger?"

Chief Shaw—I refuse to answer that question.

"Did you send a telegram or telegrams to any point or points between Chicago and Los Angeles?"

Chief Shaw—I refuse to answer that question.

"You say in the dispatch to the Chicago chief of police that arrangements had been made for the capture of Schildofski at Los Angeles. Why were not arrangements made to capture him before reaching that point?"

Chief Shaw—I will answer that question by saying that no telegrams was sent that said we had made arrangements to have him captured at Los Angeles.

"Is it your claim that the arrest of Schildofski was due solely to the work of your department?"

Chief Shaw—I refuse to answer that question.

"Is it your claim that Schildofski would have escaped but for the efforts of your department?"

Chief Shaw—I refuse to answer that question.

"Do you, or do you not, believe that, in the event of a murderer's escape, newspaper publicity is of great value, or of any value in effecting his capture?"

Chief Shaw—I refuse to answer that question.

"A well-known detective has said that publicity makes every citizen a detective. Do you, or do you not, believe that statement to be true?"

Chief Shaw—I refuse to answer that question.

"General Whitney, of the State detective force, is quoted as saying: 'Our complete arrangements with the railroad authorities were carried out to the letter, and, as a result, we have been rewarded.' Will you state what those arrangements were, either in detail or in a general way?"

Chief Shaw—I refuse to answer that question. I refuse to answer these questions because I believe that by doing so I would lower the dignity of this department.

State Detective Whitney on Way West to Get Prisoner, Who Has Confessed All the Details of His Crime.

Special Dispatch to the Boston American.

LA JUNTA, Col., July 18.—Fearing an attempt at suicide, a strong guard has been placed about John Kline, alias Schidlofski, now held here for the murder of his wife at Belmont, near Boston. Kline, captured through the efforts of the BOSTON AMERICAN, is now apparently raving mad. He is feigning insanity.

Since his arrest Kline has passed from a cool indifference at first to whirlwinds of anger, madness and incoherent raving. He confesses the murder of his wife because of a quarrel about money and her age. Now the terror of death is hanging over him. Nothing is permitted to reach him which might enable him to end his life.

La Junta Laughs at State Police.

The alleged act of the Massachusetts State police in claiming credit for the arrest of Kline has aroused the mirth of Sheriff Barr and those who aided in the capture of Kline. They realize that the Massachusetts police must have been caught in a trap which is very embarrassing, that of claiming credit for an arrest, then finding that the credit was due elsewhere. Inasmuch as no word was received from Massachusetts police no one thinks of giving credit to anyone save the Hearst newspapers.

Fearful of Impending Doom.

Kline's confession of the brutal crime, which was committed in Belmont, Massachusetts, has been stenographically recorded and transcribed and a copy of it will be handed to State Detective Whitney, who is now enroute to La Junta from Boston. He is expected here Thursday.

The apparent insanity of the slayer takes the form of hysteria, frenzy, during which time he tears at himself with his nails and rolls on the floor, then a sullen silence. He is terror stricken; every word nearly hears, not on the crime, but on the punishment which is to be meted out to him.

His confession was given in broken English that at times was scarcely intelligible. He began with the time of his landing in this country, about five years ago, he related his movements, as near as he said he could remember them, unfolding a tale so strange in its details that it astonished all who heard it.

The manner of the prisoner was remarkable. He was composed and willing to talk one minute and highly excitable or stolidly silent the next. His acting on the whole was clever.

BARS HIS WIFE'S NAME.

He was asked regarding the murder.

"My God, my God, no no, don't speak of Marcian! She no longer lives," he screamed, "I kill her, I confess; but no more speak of her." Then he feigned insanity, starting wildly at the ceiling, and rolling on the floor as if in convulsions.

The prisoner was returned to his cell and later, when again brought to the office, he appeared more docile, and consented to talk more connectedly.

"I tell the truth," he began. "But you no speak of Marcian!"

The name of his wife seemed to grieve him, although he had no hesitancy in speaking of the other events. For the time being he forgot to act the part of the madman, who a few minutes previous he had been trying so hard to simulate.

He began his narrative by telling of his first visit to this country, about five years ago. He was born in the province of Lithvienia, Russia. Leaving his parents behind, he came to this country to visit his two brothers, Dominic, of North Abington, Mass., and Antone, a farmhand somewhere between Brockton and Taunton, Mass.

TOOK THE NAME OF KLINE.

He assumed the name of Kline, he said,

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Continued on 2d Page 1st Column.

Zemstvos Plan Regency for Czarevitch

TO DEPOSE THE CZAR

Reformers Would Proclaim the Infant Heir King in Father's Place.

Proposed Meetings to This End Throw Bureaucracy in Panic of Fear.

Special Cable to Boston American.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 18.—Plans which contemplate the deposing of the Czar and the establishment of a regency, under four Grand Dukes, the Czarevitch, the infant son of the Czar, are being laid by the Zemstvoists and Doumaists of Russia.

It was the plan of these factions, which stand for reform on its widest scope, to hold a congress in Moscow to-morrow at which a proclamation deposing the Czar would be issued. News of this intention reached the Czar and immediately he prohibited the Congress.

But now there is an anticipation among officials of St. Petersburg, who know the earnestness of the Zemstvoists, that there will be a secret meeting of the Congress and the manifesto will be issued regardless of all efforts to stop it.

Would Make Babe King.

These officials, and the Czar himself, fear the effect of such a proclamation on the multitude. It would instantly arouse the people to new outbreaks, they foresee, which would be more difficult to suppress than any in the past because of the power and existence of the Zemstvoists as individuals.

According to the plan with which the Czar was made acquainted the infant son of his declared King in place of his father, and four Grand Dukes, favorable to reform, asked to assume a regency. In this way, the Zemstvoists feel, they would dispose for all time of the Czar, whose vacillating policy has caused disorder and riot, and the reign of terror.

The Czarevitch of Russia, heir to the throne of the Czar, was born on August 11, 1903. He is therefore not quite one year old. His title is the Grand Duke Alexis-Nikolaivitch. His birth was heralded as a blessing day by the people of Russia, a blessing which might mean the final overthrow of the rule of despotism which has had Russia for so long in its grip.

It is a fact that while the Czar is most cordially hated by his people, while revolutionary plots are hatched all aimed at him, there is in Russia a strong affection for the infant Czarevitch. Russia regards the infant as her own; her hope of salvation. Any plan to proclaim an infant King and depose the Czar would therefore, if it suspected, be received with renewed outbreaks all over the empire, outbreaks which would smash the control of the troops and permit a regency to grant the reforms which Russia has so long and persistently demanded.

FAVOR PEOPLE'S CAUSE.

There are at least four of the grand dukes of Russia who favor reforms. These are known as the swing men and it is for the general public because of the fact that they are on the side of the people in sentiment. These are the men who want peace, as against the little group which had consistently urged the czar on to war.

The contemplated demand from the Zemstvoists would be a most powerful ally to the lower classes. The Zemstvoists have not been, for six months past, averse to declaring their beliefs and principles or to urging their demands for reforms. The result was that several were imprisoned, but there were others still of such power and force that even the czar did not feel it best to stand out against them.

SAY THAT CLERKS SIGNED LOANS FOR CENTRAL BANK MEN

EVIDENCE IN HANDS OF FEDERAL OFFICERS TO BE USED AGAINST DIRECTORS.

New developments in connection with the suit brought by Frank D. Allen, receiver of the Central National Bank of this city, against the former directors of that institution, indicate that Mr. Allen will base his claim for the recovery from the directors of $200,000 lost to the bank on evidence now in the possession of the Comptroller of the Currency in Washington.

He will charge, among other things, that loans of large sums of money were made with no more foundations than notes signed by young clerks in the bank, and that these loans were used by one or more of the directors for their personal benefit. This alleged abuse of other people's money came to the notice of the bank examiners and aroused the ire of the Comptroller of the Currency. Warnings were disobeyed, it is alleged, and finally the crash came and the bank's doors were closed.

Officials Wa.ned.

Deputy Comptroller Kane and Comptroller Ridgely himself both wrote to the officers of the bank, before the failure in 1902, warning them that the bank was being improperly managed and that certain loans had been made illegally. The details of these letters will be cited in the United States circuit Court during the examination of Mr. Allen's charge of "negligence, mismanagement, collusion and fraud" on the part of the bank directors.

A letter written on May 29, 1901, by Acting Comptroller Kane to Otis H. Luke, president of the Central National, shows that the comptroller believed even then that the institution, regarded as one of the soundest in Boston from the sworn statements issued, was actually on the verge of collapse. The letter called the bank's attention to the fact that the loan examiners were well aware that t.e reserve was $76,000 below the legal requirement, that excessive loans were outstanding, that depreciation of $50,000 had been permitted to stand six months, that real estate was carried on the books at three times its actual value, that the liabilities exceeded the capital stock, and that in other ways the federal statutes had been disobeyed. Mr. Kane also called attention to the penalty attached to the making of false reports to the Comptroller of the Currency.

Predicted Disaster.

Comptroller Ridgeley himself wrote to the bank on April 14, 1902, about six months before the collapse. The comptroller alleged that notes representing part of a total loan of $134,290 had been signed by young boys, clerks in the bank, and by relatives and friends of the president. The list he gave was:

Otis H. Luke, president..	$40,025.00
Fannie L. Luke (wife) to Attorney O. H. L. for O. H. Luke.....	21,700.00
Estate of James Luke for O. H. Luke.....	9,290.50
James Luke, Jr., for O. H. L. for O. H. Luke.....	5,000.00
J. A. Pearson, clerk in bank, for O. H. Luke..	8,000.00
C. R. Whitney, clerk in bank, for O. H. Luke..	7,802.93
A. Nelson, clerk in bank, for O. H. Luke..	12,000.00
Mrs. Livermore, cousin, for O. H. Luke.....	12,821.98
W. F. Perkins, friend, for O. H. Luke.....	7,000.00
Total	$134,290.41

"These loans are excessive and should be reduced to legal limits," wrote Comptroller Ridgeley. He concluded by stating that disaster was inevitable if the policy pursued by the management for some time past were continued.

HOTEL BURNED; SIX PERISH IN THE FLAMES

Feared Others May Have Lost Their Lives and Ruins Are Searched.

WABASHA, Minn., July 18.—The Depot Hotel was destroyed by fire early to-day. Six persons were burned to death. The explosion of an illuminating gas tank caused the fire. The dead are:

Mrs. Hoffman and baby. Robert Johnson, Gertrude Stenacher, Rebeca Herman and James Hunt.

It is feared that other bodies are in the ruins.

89 DEGREES AT NOON; PROSTRATIONS BEGIN

FIRST MAN REPORTED OVERCOME SUCCUMBS TO HEAT AT LONG WHARF.

With the noon temperature 89 in the shade and rising, Boston suffers more and more with the heat as the day slowly passes. One case of heat prostration is reported so far for the day and more are feared. A slight breeze at noon stirred the air a little, but not enough to give substantial relief. The sun-baked city looks forward anxiously to the shower that is promised for the evening in the hope that a cooler night will follow.

The one prostration reported to-day is that of John H. Preston, a Providence, R. I., fruit dealer, fifty years old, who fell from the deck of the steamer Lisbon at Long wharf, overcome by heat, and shot down into the hold. He is now in the Relief Hospital, suffering from heat exhaustion and from injuries received in his fall.

The temperature record at the Weather Bureau on top of the Postoffice Building rose two degrees from 10 o'clock to noon.

Down in the heated streets the official record is exceeded, the temperature running up to as high as 92 at Dudley Street Elevated Station. The hottest place in Greater Boston is Platville Square, which reported 97 degrees at 10 o'clock.

At 12 o'clock to-day the temperature in Lynn was 88 degrees. This is the highest temperature for that hour which has been reached in Lynn this year. The police ambulance is being kept in readi-

Continued on 8th Page, 2d Column.

ness. Fair, probably followed by showers. Continued warm. Light westerly winds.

East Wind Only Hope.

The only permanent relief must come from a stiff east wind that will blow the heated air away that is now settled down over the sweltering east, from the Mississippi to the Atlantic seaboard.

This is plain, straight heat, so far. It is not humidity. The humidity record at 8 o'clock to-day was only 67 per cent., which is 3 per cent. below normal.

The reading in neighboring cities at 10 o'clock to-day are record-breakers for the year so far for most of the places. The eight o'clock reading of 82 on the Weather Bureau thermometer was the highest reading of this year for that time of day.

Both Boston, Providence and Hartford reported the same. The coolest place in New England was Eastport, Me., with 52 degrees. The coolest place in the country was Jacksonville, Fla., with 84. The hottest place on the United States map was Tampa, Fla., with 86, only four degrees warmer than Boston at the same time. Other eight o'clock readings were: New York, 80; Philadelphia, 86; Washington, 82; Chicago, 78.

The general weather report says that it is fair in all stations.

At 9:45 o'clock to-day the temperature in Lynn was 85 degrees. This is the highest temperature for that hour which has been reached in Lynn this year. The police ambulance is being kept in readi-

DRAIN POND TO-DAY TO FIND MURDERER'S KNIFE

PHOTOGRAPH OF KNIFE LIKE THE ONE WHICH KLINE SAYS HE USED IN KILLING HIS WIFE.

Police Expect to Find at the Bottom of the Water the Weapon Used by Kline Upon His Wife.

Orders to drain the pond at the Arlington golf links, suspended for a day when the capture of Schildofski by the BOSTON AMERICAN was announced, were renewed this morning, and in a few hours the bottom of this interesting little sheet of water, 70 feet long, 40 feet wide and 20 feet deep, will be drained. The pond covers a brick cistern about 20 feet cubed. In the submerged cistern is the drinking water of the Frost families on Pleasant street, a quarter of a mile away and fifty feet below. In this pond are pickerel, perch and minnows, and possibly the knife with which Schildofski stabbed and slashed his unfortunate wife.

When the pond is drained the fish will be picked up and deposited alive in water barrels, and the bottom will be carefully raked for the missing knife.

The pond had been lowered about eighteen inches last evening, and it is expected that the search for the knife will be made by noon to-day. Afterward the water pipes will be opened above and closed below and the pond refilled, whereupon the captured fish will be returned to their original haunts.

Kline described the knife he used to a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN at La Junta, Col. It was three and a half inches long and had a white handle. He declared that he did not know what he had done with it; he disposed of it in some way because of the fact that it was entirely covered with blood. It is a kind of knife which is in very common use.

Chief Ryan and Officer John Arg are working early and late. Within twenty-four hours they will personally investigate the Brockton clues not already sifted, and will get a statement from the clothing store where the shirt was bought and the laundry where the collar was last washed and ironed.

They regard the shirt and collar one as valuable because in the event that the prisoner refused to talk further they will still directly connect Schildofski with the murder through the bloody imprints upon them and the place where found.

All was quiet at the scene of the murder Monday. Property owners and golf links attaches were busy putting up the walls knocked down by the curious thousands who visited the spot on Sunday.

POND WHICH IS BEING DRAINED TO-DAY TO FIND DEADLY KNIFE.
Photographed by Boston American Staff Photographer.

ASKS U. S. TO STOP WOMAN

George Manesiotis, a young Greek, has appealed to the United States government for protection, through a rual or fancied dread of losing his life at the hands of Mrs. Panagioti Lete, the mother of his former friend.

George Manesiotis and Carlos Zete were close friends from infancy. Eight years ago Manesiotis came to America.

He started in the grocery business at 477 Pacific street, Stamford, Conn., and in a few months established himself on a solid footing. After he had been here two years he sent for the companion of his boyhood. Zete came to America, and started in business in the same city as his compatriot, but, unlike him, he did not prosper. Seven weeks ago he closed up his store and went back to his native land to die.

"Manesiotis is responsible for my death," he told his mother before he expired, and by forceful woman swore that she would be avenged.

To make out her threat she sailed for this country, accompanied by her son-in-law, Nicholas Manesiotis, a relative of George.

Meanwhile George had been informed of her movements by his parents, and, fearful for his life, appealed to the government. Mrs. Zete was not permitted to land, but Nicholas got by the immigration officials, and taking Mrs. Zete's baggage with him went to Stamford.

Now Manesiotis fears she is coming in disguise. He has been sick for five weeks because of her threats, has lost seventy-five pounds, and says that unless the government protects him he will go mad.

KLINE, WIFE-SLAYER, FEIGNS INSANITY

Continued From First Page.

gave the name of Jones Schmeker, and the woman who replied showed her name as Marchini Spiglia. This he afterward learned to be her true name. She was the woman to become his wife on February 19 last, and the same woman whom he fatally murdered.

MONEY SETTLEMENT FIRST.

They exchanged photographs, but did not meet at once. There was first to be settled between them a monetary consideration. He told her he had a substantial bank account, of which he gave her proof. The bride-to-be said she was over eight years of age, and had $600 in her bank. He did not investigate.

The wedding was performed at the home of a man whom she claimed to be her relative, Kaetner Gervasio, superman, who is Kline says, at that time lived in Ames street, Brockton. At the end of the month had a brother and a married sister in Chicago, this gave no interest. The couple went to live at No. 63 Marchini avenue, Montello. Each day he paid, according to custom, a visit in Boston, returning home in the evening.

"All went well till a few days ago," he continued. "Then I learned that my wife did not have all the money she claimed when we got married. Also, instead of being recently widowed, as she had told me, she was much older. She told some of the neighbors how she had deceived me."

COULDN'T GIVE NAMES.

The prisoner was unable to give the names of any of these neighbors when asked, saying he did not remember.

"I was angry with her," he continued. "We quarreled about that time on—the first quarrel began nearly a month ago—we fought nearly every day. Sometimes," he stated in addition, "I think I would have to go so far as to hit her."

The prisoner spoke of the fact that he married life as if it were one of his daily duties as a business.

"I told her she had lied to me, but she only answered by saying that she loved me and wanted me as her husband. She asked my forgiveness, but I—I don't know—broke out the prisoner, his eyes glaring as if such a crazy man, "I couldn't forgive her."

At this juncture Kline assumed a retrospective mood and it was evident that he was thinking of the circumstances that led up to the crime.

Finally he continued: "I could, I started to have a woman who lied. Yes, she asked me to forgive her. I did then, but later—Apparently without reasons he stopped, continued to talk, as if gloating over the horrible deed, while his face assumed a dumfounded look.

Then the told of her desire to go to Los Angeles, Cal. She claimed to have relatives there. He explained that he was willing to move, but from his manner in narrating the incident it was apparent to those about he may have had an ulterior motive when he signified his approval.

STORY OF HER LAST DAY.

"Then we packed. It was last Wednesday. We got everything ready, and before train time we went around to have a few drinks. We had been drinking here all afternoon. And then I commenced to drink whiskey. She said something about tickets, but did I intend to get? But I bought them, got two of them for Los Angeles.

In this incoherent and disconnected manner the prisoner told of the last day that he were then under the influence of liquor.

"But did not get them till I got so drunk. She told me to have the trunks checked. I did it all for this woman who lied to me."

Continuing, he told how they returned to a saloon near the depot and the orgie lasted for several hours. He said he believes a woman acquaintance of his wife was in the party, but declares that he was too drunk to remember who she was. They kept up the debauch in a saloon and then a house in the neighborhood, until, as he asserts, he scarcely knew who he was doing. They wandered about finally losing the other woman, he said, until they reached "some kind of a hill."

In his pen of drunkenness as an excuse for the crime he feigns ignorance of all places and clubs. No street was pointed out by one familiar with the streets of Boston and vicinity would be specify any particular locality. On this hill, he said, he was suddenly seized with the thought of the woman's duplicity. The secret was revealed.

PLEADS SELF-DEFENCE.

"She was strong," he said, "and grabbed me by the hair. What could I do? We struggled; then what? I have to defend myself? Both of us were down. We rolled about on the ground. I got hold of a—I—some. I struck her on the head and then she fell down like a log. I couldn't stop. My knife, that was it, and I—oh, but I—oh, oh!"

At this point the man was in a condition bordering on distraction. He began to sob and moan, calling out his wife's first name. He was almost exhausted from his long speech, and he looked as if his mind were plying way under the ordeal. He could not be questioned further, as his story was to be carried to his cell by a jailer.

Later he was again visited, and an officer in the case left the impression that done with the woman with which he lived for more than a month, and that he had no remembrance of its disposition. Kline's manner was remarkable for its composure. He seemed willing to tell as much as he remembered of his movements after leaving the scene of the crime. He said as near as he could remember he went directly to Boston and purchased a room at a hotel which he thought was either in or near Hanover street. He said he was at the hotel only a few hours, for he said he paid the clerk only thirty cents.

MADE PLANS TO START WEST.

The morning following the tragedy, feel ing sure of discovery, whatever from his experience of the previous night, he went down to the railroad station and made preparations to leave. He had in his possession two tickets, one of which was intended for his wife, and this one he says he returned to the agent, being reimbursed. He then boarded the train and proceeded on his Western journey as if nothing had happened.

When arrested here the prisoner was in possession of $237 in cash, four rings and a gold watch. He admitted that the money was a portion of that secured by the re-sale of the ticket, and that the rings had formerly been the property of his wife.

Sheriff Barr conducted the trunk of the prisoner, which is being held at the depot pending the arrival of the Massachusetts authorities. The major portion of its contents consisted of the wearing apparel of his wife.

Kline says he is about twenty-eight years old. He is a powerfully built man and a man of figure. He weighs 190 pounds and is 5 feet 10 inches in height. There is nothing which would distinguish him from the ordinary.

CAN'T CONCEAL HIS BRUTALITY.

He has nine eyes that from a distance may appear pleasing, but it is only necessary to attempt a close and acquaintance more closely, and there appears a certain shifting eyes of the criminal. This is one of the oddest characteristics in the make up of the man. Observing him from a distance, one is bound to sympathize with the appearance of the innocent face, but step closer and gaze more intently and the hard features of the brute become apparent. His inability to disguise an evil expression worries Kline, and he has variably tries to avoid one's gaze by looking to the ground.

Kline has a slight impediment in his speech and a hesitating lisp, which proves most valuable to him in affording a subject, by which he does not care to discuss. He pretends to have little knowledge of English, but his understanding of it, it is plain, depends upon the question of interest or not he cares to answer the queries propounded by him. He is a quick witted and cunning, and always on the alert for a question which might prove damaging. He is excitable, but usually accompanies his remarks with a shrug of the shoulders.

DOG'S BARK MAY FIX TIME OF THE MURDER

A dog's bark may prove of the utmost importance to the police authorities in determining the time that Mrs. Kline was murdered in the grounds of the Arlington Golf Club. The police have the word of store keeper Channon that near midnight on Wednesday Kline purchased a new pair of trousers at his store on Endicott street West End. This is the only definite time which has been established as to Kline's return to the city after completing his bloody work.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell, on the other hand, who reside on Pleasant street, Belmont, directly opposite the lane at the top of which the murder was committed, declared that about midnight their intelligent watch dog Nixie, a large collie, barked furiously and continuously for a period of ten minutes and they believe that the dog was barking at the murderer as he passed the house on his way to the cars at Arlington. The dog was never known to bark so furiously and continuously hence they believe that the dog by natural instinct was aware that someone of unusual appearance was passing on the lonesome and secluded street.

If the theory advanced by the Russell's is accepted, then the dog's actions on the night of the murder are of great value in establishing the time of the murder.

KLINE'S COUNTRYMEN THANK AMERICAN

The Lithuanians of Boston have formally thanked the BOSTON AMERICAN for its capture of Schildofski. Michael Venis, of No. 227 Ninth street, South Boston, called at the AMERICAN office last evening, representing his brethren.

Following is his statement.

"I am an usher in the Lithuanian Catholic Church of South Boston, and an officer in the South Boston Lithuanian Society, of nearly 500 members.

"I have been asked to visit the AMERICAN and to thank the paper for its efforts toward the punishment of the horrible crime and the capture of the murderer.

"Schildofski is a Lithuanian, but from the Russian side of the province, while we are from the German side. Lithuanians are not Poles. Neither Schildofski nor one of my brethren can speak Polish unless specially prepared for it. The society of which I am a member was deeply concerned at the atrocity and the disgrace upon our people.

"They have noticed with pleasure that the AMERICAN has lost the accounts, the best pictures and the fullest information.

"And it has carefully refrained from blaming the murderer's countrymen as has done for that an individual has done. To the little number comprising our society this is an important as the crime was horrible.

"Again I thank the AMERICAN for its kindness and its hard work. We all read the paper daily. Now we know that the murderer will be punished.

"We are so glad that he is caught and so glad that the AMERICAN did it.

"On Sunday every one of my country men read the AMERICAN, and Sunday night it was suggested that a committee be appointed to wait upon the AMERICAN and express the combined thanks of all."

SPECIAL JURY IS CALLED FOR KLINE

Chief Justice Aiken, of the Supreme Judicial Court, has summoned a special grand jury to meet in East Cambridge next Thursday morning at 9:30 o'clock to hear evidence and indict John Kline, or Schildofski, self-confessed murderer of his wife at Belmont.

This Grand Jury has been called for this special purpose. The State police will lay before it enough evidence to show the crime, then a true bill will be returned and if necessary, after that, requisition papers will be sent to State receive Whitney. Meanwhile Kline has stated that he will return to Massachusetts without requisition papers.

W. H. HILLIARD MAKES RECORD TO THE SUMMIT

Special to the Boston American.

SUMMIT HOUSE, MOUNT WASHINGTON, N. H., July 18.—In a thrilling race against time to the summit of this, the highest peak in the White Mountains, today, William H. Hilliard of Boston drove his Napier racing car up the mountain in the record-breaking time of 20:58 2-5. This is a new world's record for the climb and beats by four minutes the old record made by H. S. Harkness.

Hilliard started on his perilous climb at 8 a. m. The two-mile mark was passed in a minute and 50 seconds. The half-way house was reached in 9:2, the six-mile mark in 17 minutes, and the finish line was passed in a cloud of dust at 8:20:58 2-5.

Cheers for Glidden.

All the Glidden trophy contestants watched Hilliard make his record-breaking climb, and when he passed over the finish line he was given a great cheer. Hilliard believes he can climb the climb in 18 minutes, and will try to do it before the return trip to New York is begun. He lost two minutes at the six-mile post by the breaking of a battery wire. Hilliard has been racing autos only during the past year, and this is his first attempt at mountain climbing.

The fog and high wind which made trips to the summit doubly dangerous yesterday have passed away, and to-day is clear and cool. Other events are scheduled for the mountain-climbing autoists for later in the day, and Hilliard is entered in two of them.

Return Trip To-morrow.

The Glidden autoists will begin their return trip to New York early to-morrow morning from Bretton Woods. The first stop will be Concord, N. H., from Concord to Worcester, then to Pittsfield, and through Lenox and the Berkshires to New York, which will be reached by Saturday. The journey will end with an evening at the clubhouse on Fifth avenue.

Mrs. Alice Ramsey, the daring woman driver, has not yet made the climb. It is no fault of hers, as she was at the Glen ready to go, but the officials would not allow her to start on account of the fog.

One protest has been entered. The Electric Vehicle Company and the Maxwell Briscoe Company claimed that the Rec Motor Car Company disobeyed the rules in stripping its car of the touneau, while the two former left the touneau on. The Reo car was entered at 1,400 pounds in event 5, but the protesting companies say the car did not weigh that without the touneau.

SAYS MILES OR THAYER WOULD WIN OPPONENTS

George Fred Williams, convalescent from an attack of phlebitis, sustained while visiting mines in Mexico, is home the men mentioned for the gubernatorial

No Republican could fairly object to General Miles or John R. Thayer as a Democratic candidate for governor, "said Mr. Williams when asked his views on and expects soon to be in vigorous health.

nomination by his party.

"He said that Governor Douglas showed wisdom when he declined to run again. He said:

"In taking that stand Governor Douglas displayed more political sagacity than might be expected of a business man. I believe he could win. The Republican defection which resulted in the defeat of Mr. Bates has caused a division in Republican ranks. But Governor Douglas probably realizes it would be a hard and expensive fight. The Democratic machine in Boston would certainly knife him as it did me. It has no regard for the welfare of the party itself, or its principles. It is mindful only of its own selfish purposes."

DREYFUS & SONS TO SUPPLY ARMY

Messrs. Jacob Dreyfus & Sons, at No. 68 Summer street, wholesale manufacturers of men's furnishing goods, have received a contract for 75,000 pairs of jean drawers for the regular army. This illustrates the advantage of having the Quartermaster's Department located in Boston.

RHODE ISLAND'S NEW COURT SWORN

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 18.—The new Superior Court, created by the last General Assembly, was organized in the main court room of the Providence County court house. Chief Justice William H. Tillinghast and Associate Justices Baker, George T. Brown, Willard B. Tanner, Charles C. Mumford and Charles F. Stearns took the oath of office.

POWERS WARN PORTE TO ACCEDE TO TERMS

BERLIN, July 18.—The Tageblatt says that the powers have threatened the Porte that unless he agrees to the proposal for international control of the finances of Macedonia, a joint naval demonstration will be made at Salonika to compel Turkey to come to terms on this subject.

SUMMER RASHES

Soothed by Baths with

Cuticura SOAP

And gentle applications of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and purest and sweetest of emollients. For summer rashes, irritations, itchings, chafings, sunburn, bites and stings of insects, tired, aching muscles and joints, as well as for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are Priceless.

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.
Mailed Free, "How to Care for Skin, Scalp, & Hair."

THE DAYLIGHT STORE
GILCHRIST CO
BOSTON'S FASTEST GROWING DEPT STORE
WASHINGTON STREET THROUGH TO WINTER STREET

Bring All Your Legal Stamp Books to Gilchrist's

YOU'LL be favored during our July Clearance Carnival with the extraordinary price reductions which this most remarkable end-of-the-season event offers. Merchants Legal Stamps, as usual, will be given on each 10 cents you spend, and full books of Legal Stamps bought at $2.50 in Merchandise or $2.00 Cash.

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Necco SWEETS
New England Confectionery Co. BOSTON

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, March 22, 1904, at the post office at Boston, Mass.
Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.
Terms: (Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$6.00
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One month	.25
Sunday only:	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	8.50
Six months	4.25
One month	.35

WHITNEY ON WAY WITH WARRANT

Armed with a warrant for the arrest of John Kline, or Schildofski, the self-confessed murderer of his wife, General J. H. Whitney of Stoughton left this morning today toward La Junta, Col., where the fugitive is being held for the police of this State. The General left the North station on the National Limited express at 6:30 o'clock last night, and will arrive at the Colorado town some time Thursday morning.

Following an indictment by the Grand Jury of Middlesex County, extradition papers will be secured, which Chief of Police Ryan will take to Colorado, and, after going through the usual formalities, the fugitive will be turned over to the Massachusetts officers and brought back.

Weaving the Net Closer.

With renewed efforts the State police started out to secure additional evidence to assist them in strengthening the chain which they are weaving about Kline. Among the twelve valuable witnesses have been secured, and with the exception of the bills, the blood-stained clothing and other things the police say they have in their possession, they are positive they have sufficient evidence even without Kline's confession to convict him.

After working since Thursday afternoon on the murder case, the police have pretty well defined the movements of Kline from the time he left Boston, went to the Arlington golf links at Belmont with his wife and then returned to this city, prior to his hurried departure to the West.

In their investigations the police have found witnesses who will testify to seeing Kline and his wife in the South Terminal station Wednesday, where Kline checked a dress suit case, which he took the following day, after taking out its contents, some of his wife's clothing, which he had rolled up in a paper and rechecked.

The officers also have witnesses who are positive they saw him in Arlington and Belmont that night, when he took his wife to those towns, ostensibly to visit farmhands, but in reality, the police say, to rob and murder her. The police, too, have some of the most damaging evidence in the discovery of two blood-stained $5 bills and blood-stained clothing which he left at N. Channon's second-hand clothing store, No. 66 Endicott street, North End.

Seeking Discarded Trousers.

A pair of trousers, badly torn and soiled with mud, which Kline took off when he made a new purchase Wednesday night after the murder, are still being sought by the State police, with the aid of Special Officer Frank McCauley of the Hanover street station. These officers went through the North End dumps all day yesterday searching for the trousers, but were unable to find them. They believe that they are either in Kline's possession or that he threw them into the water.

BRILLIANT BALL ON BATTLESHIP

NEWPORT, R. I., July 18.—Capt. Cowles gave a ball on board the battleship Missouri in honor of Miss Edith Deacon, Saturday's debutante. The decks were decorated and brilliantly lighted.

Admiral Evans and officers of the squadron were present.

Prior to the ball Mrs. Pembroke Jones entertained the young people at dinner on board the steam yacht Nanada. All the bands in the squadron played as the Nanada steamed up.

STANDARD BUYS KANSAS OIL

Special to the Boston American.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 18.—The Standard Oil Company lifted the boycott on the Kansas fields, which had been on for nearly a year, and is now taking all of all grades offered. This order marks the opening of the pipe line from Kansas city to Whiting, Ind., the completion of which gives the Standard facilities for handling the oil.

ROSE PASTOR BECOMES MILLIONAIRE'S BRIDE

ROSE PASTOR IN $40 WEDDING GOWN, IN WHICH SHE WEDS MR. STOKES.

Wedding Gown Which Cost but $40 Worn by Her at the Ceremony.

STAMFORD, Ct., July 18.—The marriage of J. G. Phelps Stokes, second son of Anson Phelps Stokes, to Miss Rose Harriet Pastor, takes place at Noroton at noon today. The ceremony is to be performed at St. Luke's Church by the rector, the Rev. Louis French, assisted by the groom's brother, Rev. Anson Phelps Stokes, Jr. The decorations in the church are of oak leaves, palms and daisies, and everything in connection with the wedding is of a simple character. The bride wears a plain white dress of mousseline de soie. There are no bridesmaids, but Mrs. Henry Rauh of Indianapolis, formerly Miss Mayor of Cleveland, is matron of honor. The ushers, all relatives of Mr. Stokes, are his brothers, I. N. Phelps Stokes and Harold Phelps Stokes; his brothers-in-law, Robert Hunter and John Sherman Hoyt. The best man is Kellogg Durland, one of the resident workers at the university settlement in New York City.

Following the ceremony there comes a wedding breakfast at Brick House, the country residence of the groom's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Stokes plan to go abroad in the near future for a two months' vacation. On returning they will take up their residence on the lower East Side of New York City, where they will continue their settlement work. It was there that the millionaire's son, and the young woman, formerly a cigarmaker, later a writer and lecturer, first met.

Although the bride becomes the wife of one of the richest young men in the world, her wedding gown cost but $40. It is of white dotted muslin, with square neck and elbow sleeves, with little trimming and just a trifle of Irish lace at the neck and sleeve edges. Instead of a veil, discarded as too pretentious, she will wear a narrow

Simplicity Marks Solemnization of Her Marriage to J. G. Phelps Stokes, Jr.

silk girdle, shell pink in color. The skirt does not touch the floor. At its bottom are three deep tucks. The neck of the gown is finely shirred, and there also is the shirring at the bottom of the bodice. When the gown was planned Miss Pastor said to the dressmaker:

"I want something simple; I won't have anything pretentious."

Although the dress cost so little, the wearer is a lovely bride. She is a tall, slender young woman, with a sweet, earnest face and sincere, soft brown eyes. Her hair is beautiful. Gleams of red show through its rich softness. She wears it parted and drawn back from her face and twisted in a loose knot at the back of her head.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Allouez	27¼	27¼
Amalgamated	83¾	83¾
American Telephone	130½	129½
American Pneumatic	6½	6¾
American Sugar	139	139
American Woolen	35¾	35¾
American Woolen pfd	100½	102½
Arcadian	2¼	2
Atlantic	14¾	15¾
Bingham	29½	29½
Calumet & Hecla	645	645
Centennial	21¾	21¼
Copper Range	71¾	71½
Daly-West	14	14
Gaudy	6¾	6¾
Greene Cons.	21¾	21¾
Isle Royale	25½	25½
Massachusetts Gas pfd	91½	91½
Mohawk	51¾	51¾
Old Dominion	29½	29½
Osceola	95	95¼
Parrot	25¾	25¾
Shannon	6¾	6¾
Shoe Machinery	37¾	37¾
Tamarack	175	175
Trinity Copper	33¾	33¾
United States Steel	34½	34½
United States Steel pfd	102½	102½
United States Mining	31	31
Utah Copper	19¾	19¾
Utah	44	45¾

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amal. Copper	83¾	83¾
Am. Smelting	136½	136½
American Sugar	139	138¾
Anaconda	109¾	109¾
Atchison	89¾	89¾
Baltimore & Ohio	114¾	114¾
Brooklyn Transit	69¾	69¾
Canadian Pacific	152	151¾
Ches. & Ohio	55¾	55¾
Chicago Great West	20¼	20
Chic. Ind & Lou	46½	46½
Chic. & Alton	37¼	37
Erie 1st pfd	84	83½
Evansville & Nashville	138½	138½
Metropolitan	120¾	127½
Mexican Central	21¾	22
New York Central	147¾	147¾
Norfolk & Western	86	86½
Ontario & Western	52¾	53¼
Pennsylvania	142¾	142¾
Reading	167¾	168¾
Rock Island	31¾	31¾
Southern Pacific	64¾	64¾
Southern Railway	32½	32½
St. L. & S. F.	187½	186½
T. C. & Iron	58¾	58¾
Union Pacific	120¾	120¾
U. S. Steel	34½	34½
U. S. Steel pfd	102¾	102¾
Western Union	86¾	86¾

SHOTS SCARE HEN THIEVES

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, July 18.—Glenwood street residents were alarmed before dawn today by a fusillade of pistol shots and rushed from their beds in alarm, thinking that burglars were making a raid. The shots were fired by Adna P. Eaton of No. 73 Glenwood street, who detected two men trying to break into his hen house. It is supposed that they are members of a notorious Lynn gang known as the "Rooster Robbers."

Policeman Jenkins heard the shots and came to the Eaton house on the run, but before he got there the marauders had escaped.

TOWN TOPICS TO SHOW BOOKS TO MR. JEROME

Judge Deuel Subpoenaed in Trial of Charles Able on Charge of Extortion.

SUDDEN CHANGE OF FRONT

NEW YORK, July 18.—Presiding Justice Deuel of the Court of Special Sessions has been subpoenaed by the grand jury to tell what he knows about Town Topics, which was mentioned by Charles H. Able, the solicitor for the Society Editors' Association, accused of extortion, as having made most of its money by compelling people to pay for the suppression of articles.

Justice Deuel, connected by the Town Topics, has notified Mr. Jerome that he or a representative can look over the books of the corporation at his office. Mr. Jerome said later in the day said that the books of Town Topics and the list of subscribers to "Fad and Fancies" could not be inspected by the District Attorney.

Justice Deuel will be examined tomorrow or Thursday.

Two more grand jury subpoenas have been issued in connection with the Able investigation. One was for Moses E. Wiseman, managing editor of the Society Editors' Association, and the other for W. L. Landon, the former treasurer of Town Topics. Mr. Daniels was secretary and treasurer of the Society Editors' Association until a few days ago.

Change of Front Made.

The story of the change of front of Town Topics with respect to the inspection of books is interesting. When the names of Town Topics became conspicuous in the case of Able's alleged attempt to blackmail Broker Edwin M. Post, Justice Deuel announced with indignation that Able was in no way connected with Town Topics, and that the District Attorney might know this everything in the possession of Town Topics would be sent to the District Attorney upon demand. But on Saturday Justice Deuel said he did not have the authority to present Town Topics books or the list of subscribers to "Fools and Fancies," and that Mr. Lauterbach, counsel of Town Topics, would confer with Mr. Jerome Monday morning.

When Mr. Lauterbach informed Mr. Crotel, Mr. Jerome's assistant, he had advised Town Topics not to produce the books and lists.

"I don't see what right you have to them," said Mr. Lauterbach, "but if you will make anything public I will let you look at the books."

Threaten to Fight.

"I cannot make any promise," said Mr. Crotel, "but District Attorney is making an investigation to ascertain whether or not a crime has been committed, and, if so, he will act. We need those books, and if you won't give them voluntarily we shall get them in another way."

"Very well," replied Mr. Lauterbach, "then I suppose we shall have to fight."

The moment Mr. Jerome arrived at his office Mr. Krotel had told him what Mr. Lauterbach had stated. Some forcible remarks were made, and then Detective Flood was sent out with subpoenas for Justice Deuel, Daniels and Wiseman. After that and later in the evening Mr. Lauterbach telephoned the District Attorney that the books of Town Topics and the lists would be shown to Mr. Jerome in the morning, and that there was no necessity to summon Justice Deuel and the others before the Grand Jury.

CARNEGIE AFTER LAND

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 18.—Andrew Carnegie, iron master, philanthropist and dispenser of libraries, has brought suit to recover a loan of $100,000 he made two years ago to Daniel Gaffney and others on their property in this city, as a notice of pendency of action was obtained in the Supreme Court by Carnegie's attorneys, De Forest Brothers, to foreclose a mortgage on the property at the north side of Ninety-first street, thirty-six feet west of Madison avenue.

The mortgage was made in May, 1903, and covers a plot in the block opposite that upon which stands his mansion. Carnegie has been purchasing considerable property in this vicinity within a few years, and owns the plot adjoining that which is being foreclosed. Since Carnegie settled there the vicinage of his mansion is known in real estate circles as the "highlands of Fifth avenue."

WOMAN SLAIN, SEEK HUSBAND

PATERSON, N. J., July 18.—One of the worst crimes ever committed in Passaic County was discovered early today, when Della Conklin, nineteen years old, was found with her skull crushed at the home of her mother in Conklinville, a small village about ten miles from here. The victim was a mountaineer of low moral standing. She was reputed to be the wife of Sherman Conklin, twenty-four years old, and the two lived at Stoutsburg.

Mrs. Della Conklin, mother of Conklin, to whom she was never legally married, is said to have bought her over eleven years ago. She went to live with her second husband. The victim's mother-in-law was Mrs. Conklin and the two men named Conklin are in no way related. Posses of citizens are now looking for Hiram Conklin, the supposed murderer.

DR. J. A. GREENE, Specialist

In the Treatment and Cure of Nervous and Chronic Diseases.

34 TEMPLE PLACE, BOSTON, MASS.

Long established and successful practice. Proved professional skill and ability. Best and honest treatment. High standard of medicines. Reasonable and fair charges. Consultation, examination and advice at office or by mail absolutely free. Dr. Greene is the well-known Medical Lecturer and proprietor of the great family medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

Booklet, descriptive of Dr. Greene's methods, remedies and treatment, will be mailed free upon application.

CONFESSION ADDS TO BIG COTTON FRAUD

Wilson Said to Have Letter That Tells How Reports Were Justified.

MOODY TO PROBE DEEP

NEW YORK, July 18.—There is now in the hands of the Secretary of Agriculture a letter, the contents of which have been known so far, that relates in detail the methods pursued in the alleged falsifications of the Government cotton report of June 2, and exposes the rather long workings of the scandal believed to have done almost irreparable injury to the fraud.

This letter, written under pressure brought by those who have been conducting an investigating committee upon one of the firms whose connection with the affair is a matter of public knowledge, but whose identity is withheld for the present, is the subject of a solicitation off the assertion of Secretary Wilson that the incident was practically ended. It will be remembered that the President failed to share his cabinet member's view, and instead directed him, as well as Attorney General Moody, to push the examination.

Mr. Roosevelt has been advised of the nature of this confidential letter, which is regarded in the light of a confession. It is at the office of Secretary Wilson that the plan in practice was adopted, and all reports are awaiting the action of the Department of Agriculture.

Must Be Proved at Once.

It is stated in no uncertain terms that the assertions contained in the letter are of the sort they admit of no delay in outlining or disproving them. They relate in minute detail the precise manner in which the official report was tampered with, the key part in the operation in what extent the fraud was perpetrated, and where and how the proofs of the charges in the letter may be found.

According to the stories generally credited, Mr. Wilson and the investigators are having difficulty in reaching a common plane of understanding. Their opinions as to the best methods to be pursued differ materially in certain instances, and it is said that only the personal intervention of the President caused the Secretary to take up the case, which he had practically dropped after only the surface had been scratched in the opinion of those chiefly concerned.

Scandal Is Growing.

In the minds of those most intimately concerned, the publication of the Washington report is a far more serious matter than the sale of the advance information indicated by the preliminary investigation, in which Helmet, Haas, Lewis I. Van Riper and others played large parts. It was with this impression apparent that the majority of the cotton trade saw with dismay the reluctance of Mr. Wilson's department to pursue the matter beyond an exposure, by so many empire, it is added, of the mere sale of information and the punishment of those concerned with this phase of the matter.

L BALKS AT SUBWAY COST IN CAMBRIDGE

Opposed to Four Track Scheme Proposed by Last Legislature.

BACK TO THE OVERHEAD

Cambridge will not get a subway after all. It is stated that the Boston Elevated Railway Company will decline to accept the recent act of the Legislature providing for a four track subway from Harvard square to Boston. This will necessitate a readjustment of the Cambridge rapid transit problem, which the recent act of the Legislature was supposed to settle.

Balk at Expense.

The act was signed by Governor Douglas May 26, and it gives the company two months after its passage to accept its provisions. The failure of the company to accept the act will be a bitter disappointment to the citizens of Cambridge, to whom the act was perfectly satisfactory. It was supposed to be acceptable to the road also, as it was drawn by the B. E. officials in conference with Mayor Bates and City Solicitor Percy of Cambridge.

It is stated that President Hayward of the L. road has called on Mayor Bates and told him that the expense of the subway was objectionably high to the directors of the road. The directors did not feel warranted in expending $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 on the project which amount was the approximate estimate of the road engineers. It is understood that General Manager Herbert Hastings's report was unfavorable, and the action of the company now awaits their comprision of the estimates.

Opposed to Tunnel.

The only way of accounting for the difference in the estimates is that the company's engineers may have figured in their estimate the cost of a tunnel under the Charles River, which is required for by the act, but which it is hoped to have built before the subway is completed. A refusal of the company to accept the subway act will compel it, under the present terms of an earlier act, to build an elevated railway from Brattle square, Cambridge, to Boston.

MISS CRAM HAS A CHANCE TO RECOVER

LENOX, July 18.—Miss Ethel M. Cram, who last Thursday met with what were believed to be fatal injuries while out driving with her mother, Mrs. Ellen Cram, is quite serious at Highwood the country place of her mother. The last bulletin issued by the attending surgeon says that the wound is now draining well and that there is no feverishness. The pulse is as strong as yesterday. There is a slight chance that Miss Cram will recover.

14 SUITES TO PROVIDE FOR PEACE ENVOYS

President to Banquet Them After Terms of Treaty Are Agreed To.

PREPARING TO RECEIVE

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 18.—The arrangements made by Herbert H. D. Peirce, assistant secretary of State, and Edward S. Pearson, secretary of State of New Hampshire, for the entertainment of the peace envoys of Russia and Japan at the Hotel Wentworth, Newcastle, provide seven suites for the Japanese envoys in one section of the hotel, and the same number of suites in another section for the Russian envoys.

Each individual envoy will be accorded parlor and bath conveniences. The servants of the two legations will be cared for in separate compartments. On their arrival at Newcastle from Oyster Bay in the Dolphin and Mayflower, Acting Secretary of State Peirce will tender a dinner on different occasions to the representatives of each government, and after the terms of the treaty have been agreed to, President Roosevelt will give a banquet, at which the representatives of both governments will be present, he being the only official in the United States who can do so precious to the treaty being signed.

Rear Admiral Mead, commandant of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, has arranged for the transportation of the peace representatives of the two governments between the navy yard and the Wentworth in steam launches in fair weather. In case of rough weather on the water automobiles will be used, going round by land.

Acting Secretary Peirce goes to Washington in a few days, but will return soon to superintend personally the arrangements being made for the reception of the peace envoys.

LAUNCH IS RAMMED; SEVERAL DROWNED

LEXINGTON, Ky., July 18.—The Shamrock, a steam launch with forty excursionists on board, was rammed by a log boom in the Kentucky river, near Valley View, and sank. Nina Carpenter, fourteen years old, of Nicholasville, Ky., was drowned. Mrs. Dirt Bullock of Meeklin, W. Va.; Hamon Reese, Hattie Bryson and Fannie Flannery of Valley View were injured.

Telephone advices say that several more of the excursionists were drowned. Their bodies have not been recovered.

Big Failure Sale

Sheinwald's bankrupt stock of fine suits on sale at a mere fraction of their cost! —positively the greatest bargain event ever held—crowds growing even greater—excitement intense—never saw such business —and no wonder—

Suits for Less Than the Cost of the Cloth

Don't delay—don't tarry—come, join the crowds and partake of the biggest bargains ever offered in clothing history.

$10 Suits 5.75
Blue serges—all wool—fast colors—beautiful light cassimere, stripe effect.....

$12 Suits 7.45
You are doing good shopping to beat this suit elsewhere for $12.....

$18 Suits 11.65
Suits that any man may wear with pride and consider himself lucky to buy for $18—now.....11.65

$7.50 Suits 4.85
Gray cheviot—handsome stripe cloth alone costs more than this price.....

$15 Suits 9.70
Hand-tailored—dozens of pretty styles—never sold less than $15—choice among them at...

$20 Suits 13.50
Cream of the best—$20 values—and worth every cent of it—the make cannot be improved upon.....13.50

$5 Trousers - - 2.45
A few dollar bill never bought a better pair of trousers than we are now offering you—dandy patterns—light, dark and medium colors—fashionably cut—splendid fitting—all sizes—You buy them now for a good deal less than they cost Sheinwald to make.

$3 Outing Trousers 1.98
Pretty summer wool crashes and flannels—delightful colorings, light shades—turn up bottoms belt loops—all the little kinks that fashion says "are the thing"—$3.00 would be cheap for these trousers which we are offering at $1.98.

VORENBERG'S
Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

Clara Morris Probes Slaying of Man by Girl; Asks

MERCY FOR WHITE SLAVE

Awful Situation in Which Berthe Claiche Was Held Urged in Extenuation.

By Clara Morris.

NEW YORK, July 18.—The Summer's heat is upon us, and, as usual, it seems to set the cauldron of life to boil and bubbling; the rising scum bringing to the surface things hideous, revolting, odious, that usually lie at murky depths beyond our view, and ere one knows it an overflow occurs and a stench arises that might rock the blessed in paradise.

Thus we have cast before us a new horror—monstrous, barbaric, infamous.

Again murder has walked almost calmly through our city streets, again we have seen what dread possibilities of power lie hidden in the quiet weak; we have seen the tormented, seemingly defenceless worm turn at last in its misery and send its killing remark straight into the trampling heel.

AGAIN—A GIRL ACCUSED.

Again a girl is accused; a girl who does not lie nor seek subterfuge of any sort; and the people are called upon to decide, each for himself or herself, whether Berthe Claiche deserves to be put to death, in presence of an invited party of enlightened and deeply interested men, as an expiation of her crime in killing the great swine known to the neither world as Alfred Gendron.

There is one human impulse so strong, one instinct so ineradicable, that even the ponderous law not only makes room for it but engulfs it into itself, under what is known as the law of self-preservation. And if one human being may claim right of a second, the first is held guiltless, if he proves that his own life was in danger and he honestly believed himself in imminent danger.

Very satisfactory that to man or woman; but how about a young girl, whose whole chastity, a character defiled, a clean young womanhood marred? Does the law allow her to justify the taking of the destroyer's life? The law is silent on such questions that hardly means consent.

Well, then, was Berthe Claiche acting in self-defence when, in the mad joy of hysteria, she shot to death Alfred Gendron? Was her life in danger? At that very moment, perhaps not; but when she was free again her life would not have been worth the snap of a finger.

Can one doubt it?

Twice only he is said to have taken human life, and yet saved his neck from the knife of the guillotine—why not to say a third, if his trial for murder is not aroused? And it slept so lightly—dear heaven! how almost like a woman's!

When a woman, small and frail, is beaten until almost unconscious, then locked with the reeling world lurid from red to inky black, and when, as she is drawing in her first gasping breath of air into her tortured lungs, the monster comes to her, by every hideous oath he knows, that he will kill her—the murderer goes all the way into her head that he means it; and those things happened to Berthe Claiche not only not once or twice, but many times. Then, was she not justified in believing herself in imminent peril?

Remember, that even her neighbors, who only heard the awful blows and watched the long inexplicable silences, had come believed her life was in danger. The threat of death was on his sinful tongue; before she aimed her first shot and who can doubt that the girl believed herself in peril of her life.

Appeal to Court of Parents.

But if the plea of self defence falls, let us appeal to the great court of parents—of fathers and mothers, who might well add a new petition to their daily prayers, saying:

"And from the nameless creatures of the city streets protect all innocence, good Lord!"

Berthe Claiche, indicted, condemningly, the other day: "But why did she join her life with such a monster?"

A foolish question, whether in reference to his gilded bunk or to his fireside. For does any one suppose he advanced the velvet hand when he courted the pretty child he had found—to her utter misfortune?

"In joining contrasts lieth love's delights." His giant frame and handsome face seemed heroic; his lavish gifts dazzled the eyes; the pleasures he provided, the love he showed won her heart. An easy enough task when the heart has been starved and wondering why. Then came the old, old story:

And he was to marry her—oh, yes, that was sworn by all the saints. And he loved her so—that was understood—but the time was not yet; trust him with her very soul? She did—and he betrayed it.

When the mask had fallen she thought herself very unhappy, but what did she know.

She did not know even when the first awful blows fell upon her delicate body; when dreadful hints were thrown out—she still thought of marriage, and he encouraged her in a fool!

At last when they reached this country, where she felt more free, glad to escape the close surveillance of the French police, he brought her to the dreadful den where she soared her very soul, and at last she knew that she had for a few fair, false years sold herself into a slavery that could only be bought by death.

She asked nothing of him now but freedom, and when he brutally refused and the answer was to torture her to the limit of human endurance, she knew that he would not kill her yet. She was pretty still—and useful—for a while.

"If she could only escape! If she only could escape!" Is the cry that rises from the wall.

But the great swine's trough had to be kept filled, and his nose ring must ever be of gold!

So the nightmare horror went on and on, and a great weariness settled upon her, a greater disgust, possessed her; then madness, and finally murder! And now what is to be the result?

Sex No Excuse for Crime.

I am not one who guesses; I do not believe that sex pardons everything. For the woman who does evil deliberately will as far exceed the man in the line of fiendish cunning and cruelty as to shame her master. But generally speaking, the female prisoner at the bar has been a victim not only of her own weak love of trust and physical mechanism, that such great passions arouse, but hatred and fear are apt to throw out of balance.

Woman for a goodly portion of her life is in such a state of tension as to mind, body and nerves that could scarcely be strengthened and man suddenly develop in the condition he would be visibly a coward or murder his closest friend—then rob the back—and cause the day with arson.

This is the knowledge that makes me writhe when a woman is tried for her life before man's law.

So here stands this poor girl, who, shame, disgraced and tortured with hysteria, has freed herself from the shackles of a human thing as low down as a lizard. And in so doing has undoubtedly saved many other young girls from a like fate—whose?

Ah, fathers and mothers, be thankful your blood is safe, and, in the name of human innocence, be kind in thought and prayer—and, if possible, in deed—to this unfortunate Berthe Claiche, who killed in self-defence.

CLARA MORRIS.

'COP'S' PHOTO COST $25

Snapshot of Officer Mitchell in Repose Arouses His Ire.

JUDGE REBUKES POLICE

A photograph of a Hull policeman in repose, seated upon a piazza at a time when he was supposed to be patrolling his beat, has cost John E. Rudderham, of Hull, $25, but he paid it willingly. The policeman was H. Webster Mitchell.

Judge Pratt, before whom the case was tried, scathingly rebuked the police force of Hull, and said:

"It is time the people of Hull knew what kind of policemen they have."

Mr. Rudderham, a home coachman, Winter, was recently the victim of a mysterious assault, has had a long-standing feud with the town police, it is said, and in giving in testimony in which he said that the hardest work they do is to read dime novels, sit around shanties and loaf in the shade.

Officer Mitchell charged Rudderham with assault and battery and disturbing the peace, as a result of the excitement caused when the photographer was taken. Rudderham was discharged on the first count but fined $25 for disturbing the peace.

KILLED ON LIGHTSHIP.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 18.—The Merchants' Exchange received the following telegram from Tatoosh Island: "The Norwegian steamer Tricolor has passed here and reports Lightship No. 70 adrift. Lightship signalled: Boatswain Nelson killed."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

LIGHTNING IN BIG GLASS BOX SPELLS A NAME

One hundred thousand volts of electricity concentrated into a glass and steel box, throwing forth a beautiful illuminated sign producing what is called an electric static effect, one of the most remarkable products of the electric age, is the latest feature of the big electrical show at Mechanics Building.

The apparatus is the exhibit of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company from Pittsburg, Pa. From a large battery are seen the platform wires are strung to the box suspended from the ceiling, on the outer side of the box in large plain, with the metal letters "Westinghouse" upon the inside are the wires spelling. The heavy current is forced through the glass and on the inside of the box as well as the steel about the border.

When the operator pushes a lever on the big battery, long flashes of electricity slowly shoot from the steel on the glass case. As the current is increased the effect becomes more brilliant, and when the power is on at full force, 100,000 volts of electricity, the letters fairly jump from the glass and the electrical display is a bewildering streaks, and, with the dim light turned on, the sharp lines of light resemble the heavens during a heavy lightning storm.

An Electric Storm.

But the storm can hardly be realistic for directly opposite the big Westinghouse exhibit is a full military band in action. The storm, sharp streaks of electricity, with a deafening noise, are seen appearing to the sweet music floating across the hall, and as the crowds gather about the big electric exhibit, watching the blue flashes dance to and forth, the band plays on and their notes tap upon the glass in time with the sharp lightning as well as the steel about the border.

When the operator pushes a lever on the big battery, long flashes of electricity slowly shoot from the steel on the glass case. As the current is increased the effect becomes more brilliant, and when the power is on at full force, 100,000 volts of electricity, the letters fairly jump from the glass and the electrical display is a bewildering streaks, and, with the dim light turned on, the sharp lines of light resemble the heavens during a heavy lightning storm.

An Electric Storm.

But the storm can hardly be realistic,

"NEW YORKERS CAN'T FOOLME" SAYS "SCOTTY"

"Sizes Up" the Town and Says He Prefers to Spend Money His Own Way.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 18.—"Scotty," the "Death Valley Croesus," has sized up New York city. His impressions are given herewith, as he gave them to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, in his own language:

By Walter Scott.

A man with a dollar orchard as big as the Yellowstone Park, every tree bearing yellow backs and gold pieces, would find himself hunting breakfast money if he fell to the game this town of New York trains up.

I wonder if they think that a man who has gone out and dug around until he's found something in the ground that turns into currency is going to be fleamed into giving up all he's got to someone he never saw before and never will see just because the other man's got a monologue?

In the West a man takes a bag of grub and a pick and a pan and spends years, maybe before he finds a streak of ore that makes his trouble worth while.

Expected to Give Up.

In about 9,000 cases out of an even ten thousand he dies owing for his gasoline. If he wins out he comes East and some brainy young man who exercises his intellect working out pay performances tackles the miner man with a layout consisting of a bunch of talk that's as pretty as a pint of pony. Then he feels sore if the miner person doesn't give up all he's got.

Wouldn't it be easy if it worked? I came into New York with the reputation of a man whose finger muscles relaxed every time they tried to hold a clutch on a roll of bills, and the lobby of the Herald Square Hotel is filled with people who want to relieve me of all my money cares.

I'd like to spend my money my way, and every man I meet in New York wants me to spend it his way. Spending money the other man's way would mean that I would get nothing but an argument, and I don't invest in arguments.

Little old New York is the most foolish town in the world. I've started through this town when the regularity of my meals was nothing to marvel at, and I learned all I want to know about the New Yorker. He's a fine performer if you've got money and he's got money, but if he's got it and you haven't either get a sandbag or leave the town. If you've got it and he hasn't you'll find yourself listening to the finest flow of language you ever heard.

Some of the folks around New York are spending like Chinamen in a race riot because I haven't peeled the skins off my rolls while they were around. I'm waiting for them to set the example. Don't think I don't know New York, and don't know the etiquette of money spending.

Say, there's more real money spent in San Francisco in one joyous evening than there is on Broadway in a month in the way of pleasure hunting.

When New Yorkers Loosen.

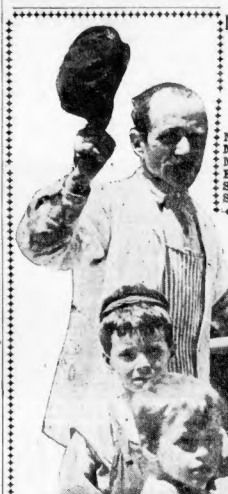
There are two occasions in New York when the Broadway performer really gets busy with his roll. One is the French ball and the other is election night. French ball night there are some of these amateur cowbell Johnnies who really spend as much as $50 in a night at the back end of Madison Square Garden, and they keep the corks as souvenirs. On election night the wise guesser who has won $14 spends $12.36, and for the next three months all he has to tell each other that a recount don't be in.

I was asleep in a shack in Flagstaff, Ariz., one night when the sheriff kicked in the door and yelled out: "Hey, there, one of you guys is dead; which of you is it?" That yell or the sheriff's had me feeling myself all over to see whether I was dead or not. The sheriff was a mighty trusting man, and when he put it up to me that way I knew he had it right, and one of us was due to have the undertaker paying unusual attention to him. I was guessing yet when they pulled the dead man out.

That's the way Broadway looks to-day. Seems to me that if you yelled out on Broadway that someone was dead, half of these guys would take it personal in a minute, and wonder when they faded away without knowing it.

BOSTON SCORCHING UNDER SECOND TORRID WAVE; HEAT INCREASES; NO RELIEF IN SIGHT

Record Temperature of 82 Degrees Reached at 8 O'Clock Today. Neighboring Cities Report Still Higher Figures, and Hospitals Are Preparing for Additions to the List of the Overcome.



TEMPERATURES AT 10 O'CLOCK:

Melrose	86	Charlestown	84
Malden	85	Lynn	85
Medford	85	Cambridge	87
Everett	86	South End	92
South Boston	86	Woburn	85
Somerville	84	Dorchester	92
Winchester	89		
Chelsea	93		
Prattville Square	97		
Revere Beach	80		
Boston 11 a. m.	88		
12 noon	89		

Continued from First Page.

ness for quick service to-day, caring for persons prostrated by the heat upon the streets.

DEATHS FROM HEAT.

Tony Grasso. Found unconscious Monday. Died last night at Relief Hospital.

OVERCOME BY HEAT.

John H. Preston, Providence, R. I., fruit dealer, 40; years, overcome at Long Wharf. Relief Hospital.

James J. Magee, thirty-five, No. 30 Warren street. Overcome at corner of Lynde and Green streets. Relief Hospital.

Lillian Tobin, sixteen. Overcome in a department store. Relief Hospital.

Henry Richardson, thirty-two. Overcome at Pisk's Wharf. Relief Hospital.

James McDonald, thirty-five. Overcome and fell from wagon on Eastern avenue. Relief Hospital.

William Anderson, thirty-three. Overcome at No. 100 Boylston street.

Esoris Carew, twenty-one. Overcome in Dewey square. Relief Hospital.

Wesley Rogers, thirty-eight. Overcome in Haymarket square. Relief Hospital.

Mary E. Hyde, eighty, No. 4 Moultrie street, Dorchester. Overcome opposite No. 343 Park street. Taken home in police ambulance.

Daniel Clifford, thirty-five, No. 75 Fellows street. Overcome and fell from his team on Tyler street. Relief Hospital.

George Hawes, thirty-five, No. 2236 Washington street. Overcome at the corner of Ferris and Chelsea streets. Relief Hospital.

ICEMEN GO ON STRIKE IN YEAR'S HOTTEST WEATHER

NEW YORK, July 18.—Seven hundred ice handlers employed by the American Ice Company have gone on strike for higher wages and shorter hours. The drivers didn't join the men who stand on the back platforms of the ice wagons.

Since the hot spell set in there has been a good deal of grumbling among the ice handlers. They complained of being scolded by housewives because ice melted quickly, as well as of the long hours of work and the low pay. They say they have to work from 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning until as late as 10 and 11 o'clock at night.

The company began to fill the places of the strikers. The strikers gathered at the ice depots and as many got together at the company's plant, Nos. 528 to 534 West Sixteenth street, that George W. Westall, the manager, sent to the West Twentieth street police station to ask protection for the new men. Patrolmen were detailed to watch the place and the other depots of the company. Edward Russell, 28 years old, of No. 437 West Thirty-second street was arrested at Tenth avenue and Sixteenth street on the charge of disorderly conduct. It was alleged that he was interfering with the new men on the wagons.

JOHN REDMOND GETS PRAISE FROM BOSTON

The Executive Committee of the United Irish League of America has cabled its congratulations to John Redmond, the Irish leader in the British House of Commons, on his victory over Premier Balfour, who sought to reduce Ireland's representation in the House by twenty-two seats.

Mr. Redmond contended that each clause of the redistribution of seats bill should be debated separately, and when Speaker Lowther agreed, Premier Balfour withdrew his bill, saying that he would proceed at the next session of Parliament.

Dr. P. J. Timmins, president of the Boston Branch, United Irish League, and a member of the National Executive Committee, in summing up Balfour's action, said to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

"The reason of this backdown by Balfour's ministry is apparent. The present ministry knew that defeat is imminent and was evidently influenced by a desire to prolong its own existence.

"The measure that was to rob Ireland of twenty-two seats was the last straw of Balfour's ministry, which thought that an appeal to the prejudices of the English would divert their attention from the mesh of fiscal problems which Mr. Chamberlain's policy has called to life. The measure was defeated, and may therein be the foundation of a United Ireland.

"So unpopular has Balfour's ministry become with the Unionists that therein lies, perhaps, the cause of the recent movement on the part of the Orangemen to break away with the Nationalists. At last Irish welfare has become a political question with Irishmen. When John Redmond rebuked the man who carried a Orangeman's flag he expressed the opinion of all who have Ireland's cause at heart.

Now Stand Together.

"The Orangemen have now begun to see things in their proper light and are standing by their Catholic brethren."

John O'Callahan, secretary of the league, said: "This withdrawal by Premier Balfour is the end of the redistribution scheme, for, in my opinion, it is more than probable that before the end of another Winter the present ministry will have been succeeded by a Liberal majority, as Balfour cannot hold the House together much longer."

ONE HOT WEATHER DELIGHT OF THE POOR

For a cent they get a mouthful of coolness from the hokey-pokey vendor.

TELLS SUICIDE SECRET TO HER TWIN SISTER

Pretty Bessie C. Linden, who tried to jump overboard from the Nantasket steamer, is still determined to die, according to what she told her twin sister, Charlotte Linden, when the two girls were in bed together last night.

Mrs. Frank Linden, of No. 75 Emerald street, the mother, said to-day:

"Charlotte, Bessie's twin sister, told me to-day that after she and Bessie had gone to bed she said to Bessie: 'Now, Bessie, you don't want to do anything like that again. There's no reason why you should, and for mamma's sake don't worry her.'

"Then, Bessie said to Charlotte: 'I did try to die, and I'm going to do the same thing again.'

"That's what Charlotte told me as soon as she came downstairs to-day. She said I were going to take Bessie to a doctor to-day to see if she has any mental trouble. I think it was the best.

"The police of Station 2 say that Mrs. Linden told them that the girls' father, Frank Linden, had suffered from a mental trouble, but that Bessie had not given any signs of it before. Two weeks ago, however, she complained of having severe headaches.

Bessie Linden is twenty-one years old and bears an excellent character. She and her twin sister have many friends and are girls who pass most of their spare time at home, though they go out occasionally to little parties and gatherings of their friends.

Bessie's evident effort to drown herself created much excitement on the Nantasket steamer. She had taken the afternoon off from work and left the home where her mother was out, to go to Nantasket. She took the 3:30 boat, and just after it left Pemberton jumped from her deck chair, ran to the rail and climbed over. She clung only by one hand and was rescued by pulling the water down deck hand Richmond grasped her by the hand with which she clung to the rail.

Charles H. Grace, a passenger, came to Richmond's aid and the two managed to pull the girl back over the rail, as she fought desperately against being saved. She was calmed down and sent home on the next boat.

DEER AND DOG DUEL TO DEATH

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 18.—In the Buffalo range in the Bronx Zoological Gardens a savage St. Bernard dog and a fallow deer fought to the death. The dog fastened its teeth in the throat of the deer and hung there with the grimness of despair while the deer fairly tore the dog into strips with its keen horns.

The St. Bernard would not let go until a watchman shot it dead. Then it released its hold and dropped, while the deer staggered a few feet and rolled over, dead.

RYAN TO SELL HYDE STOCK TO THE EQUITABLE

NEW YORK, July 18.—That at least two men who have been connected with the Equitable Life Assurance Society in executive capacities will have to face juries in a criminal court is the belief of District Attorney Jerome, as a result of investigations he has made into the society's affairs.

With a mysterious package, said to contain books and papers that will have a most important bearing on the Equitable prosecution, Mr. Jerome has gone to his summer home at Lakeville, Ct., where he will devote a week to the study of the testimony which was taken by Superintendent of Insurance Francis Hendricks in his examination of the Equitable officials. Mr. Jerome is positive that the criminal laws have been broken, and that two, if not more of the men who have largely increased their fortunes at the expense of the Equitable policy-holders, will be prosecuted.

One of the things that, it is said, Mr. Jerome has unearthed, is that the books of the Equitable show that about the time Dr. Lambert, chief medical examiner, died he was credited with having received $100,000.

It was said yesterday that the Lambert's compensation had been less than he could have got elsewhere, and when he became incapacitated, he was paid a certain amount of money and asked to retire.

Willis F. McCook, the newly-elected director from Pittsburg, is said to be responsible for the statement that Thomas F. Ryan is ready to sell his 502 shares of Equitable stock to the Equitable policyholders any time within the next two years for $2,500,000, the sum he paid for it plus interest at 4 per cent, thus thoroughly mutualizing it.

It has been learned that President John W. Alexander is at Alexway Farm, near Babylon. The farm is owned by Frederick R. Townsend, a broker of this city.

UNDERSTANDING IN MOROCCO AFFAIR

PARIS, July 18.—It is reported on excellent authority that a verbal understanding positive in character has been reached by France and Germany, over and above the diplomatic note recently published. It is being reduced to a writing and will be communicated to the powers precisely

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

give instant relief. Cure every form of stomach weakness. For sale by all druggists. 50 cents for full-sized boxes.

WIRELESS TO HUNT FOR PAUL JONES FLEET

North Atlantic Division Sails To-day to Meet Hero's Convoy.

WILL SERVE AS ESCORT

NEWPORT, R. I., July 18.—The second division of the battleship squadron of the North Atlantic fleet, under command of Rear Admiral Davis, sailed to-day to join the fleet of American warships which is conveying the body of John Paul Jones to this country from France. The division consists of the flagship Alabama and the battleships Illinois, Iowa and Massachusetts.

The warships will separate and cruise between here and Hampton Roads, Va., always within wireless communication of one another.

Rear Admiral Davis expects to locate the warships which are transporting the body of the naval hero by means of wireless telegraphy. When the inward-bound ships are picked up the warships will assemble and serve as an escort to Hampton Roads.

To-morrow the second division of the battleship squadron, consisting of the flagship Maine and the Missouri, Kearsarge and Kentucky, and commanded by Rear Admiral Evans, will sail from Newport to Hampton Roads.

GREAT FLEET TO ESCORT THE BODY OF JOHN PAUL JONES

WASHINGTON, July 18.—The arrangements for the obsequies of Admiral John Paul Jones, when the body is brought to Annapolis from France have been completed by the officials of the Naval Academy.

The exact date for the funeral services is not fixed. It is thought, however, that Admiral Sigsbee's squadron of warships, which was detailed to convey the remains to this country, will arrive at the roads by the latter part of this week, probably Saturday. The date of the funeral will depend upon the day the squadron reaches the Capes of Chesapeake Bay. Annapolis Harbor will then present an unusual spectacle, for the fleet will be the most formidable ever assembled in the inner Chesapeake.

When the funeral fleet arrives at the Capes, it will be met by a squadron of eight battleships and four of the largest armored cruisers of the navy, in addition to the French cruiser Jurien de la Graviere, now visiting the port of Baltimore. The battleship squadron will be that of Rear Admiral Evans of the North Atlantic fleet, the Alabama, Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Massachusetts, Kearsarge, Alabama and Kentucky. The armored cruisers will be commanded by Rear Admiral Willard H. Brownson. The battleships and cruisers and the French cruiser will assemble at the Capes, and upon the arrival of Admiral Sigsbee's fleet, proceed up the bay to Annapolis as an escort.

The fleet will anchor and the body of the admiral be transported from the Brooklyn to the Academy and placed in the vault. As the body is brought to shore batteries will fire a vice-admiral's salute of seventeen guns. The ceremony of placing the body in the vault will be marked by the firing of three volleys by a squad of marines and "taps."

The vault will then be hermetically sealed and will remain as until the large crypt in the basement of the new chapel, which will be the receiving place of the bones of the great naval hero, is completed.

BLACKMAR'S FUNERAL MAY BE ON SUNDAY

Body of Commander-in-Chief of Grand Army on Way to Boston.

KINSLEY POST TO ESCORT

The funeral of General Wilmon W. Blackmar, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, will probably be held on Sunday next, if this meets with the wishes of Mrs. Blackmar. The body of General Blackmar, accompanied by Mrs. Blackmar and her sister, Miss Brewer, is now on its way from Boise City, Idaho, where he died, to Chicago. It will be met there by Colonel E. B. Stillings, assistant adjutant general of the national department, and by Rev. Edward A. Horton, chaplain of Kinsley Post of Boston.

Flags on the New England Mutual Life Insurance building, where the national headquarters of the Grand Army are located, also those on the Nantasket steamers, of which line General Blackmar was a part owner, and on all the Grand Army post headquarters in the country, have been placed at half mast.

It is probable that Kinsley Post will act as escort to the body of its former commander. Adjutant-General John E. Gilman, in order to leave the new commander-in-chief, General John R. Kling, of Washington, unembarrassed, has tendered his resignation, but it will probably not be accepted. The next national encampment is to be held at Denver in September. General Kling has announced that he will not be a candidate to succeed General Blackmar.

Department Commander James H. Wolf has sent the following telegram to Mrs. Blackmar at Boise: "Comrades of the Blackmar at Boise: "Comrades of the department of Massachusetts send their sincere sympathy and condolences. We are overwhelmed with grief at the loss of our commander.

"The people of the Commonwealth mourn the death of General Blackmar. He was a brave soldier, a good citizen and capable commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. I join with the people of the Commonwealth in expressing my sorrow at his demise."

KANSAS HAS A BUMPER CROP

TOPEKA, Kan., July 18.—Stories from the wheat threshing show this year's crop to be a record-breaker. General Passenger Agent Black, of the Santa Fe road, received notice of a yield of ninety bushels an acre in Ford County, of course, this is an exception, but many fields report a yield of over fifty bushels an acre.

The remarkable fact is that the heaviest yield and the finest berry are found in southern Kansas, in hundreds of instances the wheat crop harvested this year is worth three or four times the present value of the land. The Santa Fe officials say the State's yield will be more than 80,000,000 bushels.

DROWNED IN MERRIMAC.

LAWRENCE, July 18.—John Allen, aged seventeen, was drowned this evening in the Merrimac River near Glen Forest.

LOOSED MOTH PARASITES

Tanchina flies were set at large yesterday in the trees of the Blank farm, in Melrose and Malden, the first of the new bug-tail and gipsy moth parasites received from Japan 15 to be released. These flies feed on the larvae of the moths, and the results of this experiment is being watched with interest by the Moth Commission.

NEWS OF LABOR.

President John J. Hynes, of Sheet Metal Workers' Union No. 17, has been elected delegate to the international convention, to be held at Washington August 17.

The following officers were installed: President, John J. Hynes; vice-president, Frank A. Faulkner; recording secretary, Louis Harrington; financial secretary, Edward F. X. McCarthy; treasurer, H. O. Morton; conductor, D. Pearsen; warden, J. A. Mendum; trustee, eighteen months, M. Murphy; business agent, John F. Kennedy.

It was reported that the Metal Working Company, one of the largest firms in the country, having five branches in this city, had signed the agreement with the union. Five other signatures were also received.

AID FOR STARCHERS.

After a most successful visit to Brockton and surrounding cities and towns, Misses Bessie Benson and Gertrude Hall, representing the striking collar starchers of Troy, N. Y., have returned to this city. At a meeting of Hornbeers' Union last night a donation of $10 was made. They are planning a tour of Western Massachusetts.

METAL POLISHERS MEET.

Metal Polishers, Platers and Buffers' Union No. 95 donated $10 to the 125 men who have struck against the Wheels Sleeve Company, of Akron, Ohio. The labels of the bakers' and barbers' unions were indorsed.

Charles Moody, of the New Haven Union, spoke on "Unionism."

PARK EMPLOYEES' DENIAL.

Park Employees' Assembly No. 7,976, K. of L., wishes to deny the statement that it has applied for a charter from District Assembly No. 30, original. Secretary Allen says that the union has been attached to District Assembly No. 30, incorporated, since it was organized, and that there is no desire to affiliate with an organization which has no standing and no right to use the title of Knights of Labor.

"A Household Remedy Of Superior Value,"

IS DR. McLEWIN'S ESTIMATE OF PE-RU-NA.

DR. E. McLEWIN.

This Prominent Physician Knows From Personal Observation the Curative Properties of Pe-ru-na.

Pe-ru-na Popular With the Masses of People.

Dr. Ernest McLewin, 115 Archibald street, Ottawa, Can., writes:

"I have had ample opportunity to observe the curative value of Peruna, especially in chronic cases of catarrh of the head, respiratory organs, or stomach.

"Catarrh is, as a rule, simply a prolonged cold which affects the mucous membranes of the lungs, or the parts affected.

"Peruna is an effective remedy, as it acts on the vaso-motor system of nerves.

"It increases the tone of the blood vessels and causes them to act in their normal, healthy condition.

"I have been much pleased with the cures that Peruna has effected in cases, and am satisfied that you have placed a remedy before the people which will become very popular with the great masses of people who have small means and want to secure a remedy which they can depend upon.

"I therefore consider it a household remedy of superior value."

Occasionally a doctor who discovers the benefits of Peruna, is willing to make a public statement of the same. Dr. McLewin is of Ottawa, Canada, is one of these doctors.

His testimonial consists of a short, concise description of the effects of Peruna upon the human system.

It should be read with care by those who are interested in Peruna.

Peruna cures nearly all ailments in all phases and varieties, Peruna has no equal in the world.

Dr. McLewin is a Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

PE-RU-NA SAVES DOCTOR BILLS

THE ORIGINAL

WILSON BROS.

Jewelers, moved across the street from our old store on the same side and near the Big Tea Kettle. 95 Court St. Old customers tell our friends.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's House Furnisher

LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

FERGUSON AND JOHNSON READY FOR BOUT TONIGHT

Johnson Says He Will Beat Sandy Again

BY JACK JOHNSON.

I expect to win to-night, as I have beaten Ferguson three times already, and should be able to do it again. He is a big, strong fighter, but I think that I can match him on cleverness as well as in hitting. I can go as fast as he wants to, and have kept in the finest possible condition for the bout. I outpointed him in California, and have not lost any in my ability to fight as fast and as hard as I did then. If Ferguson can keep pace with me he will do well, but I don't think that he is capable of staying with me at the gait I shall carry him.

SANDY FERGUSON.

Ferguson Says He Will Surely Win.

BY SANDY FERGUSON.

There's nothing to it. I am going to win this fight, and I guess I can do it inside the limit. I have got Johnson all measured, and he can't get away from me this time. I am in better shape than I ever was, and will get to him before we have gone many rounds.

He's never licked me fair, and this time I will prove it to the people around here, who know that I can beat him when I'm right.

BIG FELLOWS CARDED FOR FIFTEEN ROUNDS

Best Fights of Jack Johnson

	Rds.
1902.	
March 7—Joe Kennedy, K., Oakland	4
March 12—Joe Kennedy, K., San Francisco	4
May 16—Jack Jeffries, K., Los Angeles	3
June 20—Hank Griffen, D., Los Angeles	20
Oct. 31—Geo. Gardner, W., San Fran	20
1903.	
Feb. 5—Denver E. Martin, W., Los Angeles	20
Feb. 27—Sam McVey, W., Los Angeles	20
April 16—Sandy Ferguson, W., Boston	10
July 31—Sandy Ferguson, No dc., Philadelphia	6
Dec. 11—Sandy Ferguson, W., Celma	20
1904.	
April 22—Sam McVey, K., San Fran	20
June 2—Frank Childs, W., Chicago	6
Oct. 18—Ed Martin, K., Los Angeles	2

Sandy Ferguson's Principal Fights

	Rds.
1902.	
Jan. 4—Charlie McKeever, D., England	3
March 21—Yank Kenney, K., England	3
June 25—Dewer Ed Martin, L., England	3
1903.	
Jan. 23—George Byers, D., Boston	3
April 7—George Byers, W., Boston	12
April 16—Jack Johnson, L., Boston	10
May 26—Gus Roblin, D., Boston	15
July 31—Jack Johnson, No dc., Philadelphia	6
Aug. 20—Bob Armstrong, K., Boston	3
Sept. 3—Tom Care, W., Boston	12
Nov. 10—Joe Walcott, W., Boston	15
Dec. 11—Jack Johnson, L., Celma	6
1904.	
Jan. 16—Jim Galvin, K., Boston	3
March 18—Marvin Hart, L., Hot Springs	20
May 23—Joe Walcott, D., Portland	20
Nov. 24—Charlie Hagboy, W., Bangor	3

There may be a new heavyweight aspirant for Jeffries's honors made to-night, when Sandy Ferguson and Jack Johnson, the leaders in the big weight class, biff it out at the Douglas A. C. in a fifteen-round argument.

Every fan who ever sat around the squared circle has been discussing the match since it was made and the men took to the training tricks.

It's a battle that is attracting intense interest, as the question whether Sandy Ferguson, the much-maligned fighter from Chelsea, can be accepted as a proper candidate for the top heavyweight crown and a fit opponent for the boilermaker will be settled.

The sporting world recognizes in Jack Johnson one of the shiftiest men of his weights and inches, and a victory over the colored giant means a lot to an opponent. It allowed Marvin Hart to get boosted as a foe for Jeffries, but the Louisville slugger is not generally accepted by the fraternity to become eligible for that enviable position, and has been side-tracked till some bigger man comes along.

Sandy's Chance of Life.

On Ferguson all the local hope is put, as there is likely a bigger match awaiting him if he can prove superior to Johnson. He battles for the chance of his lifetime to gain an eminence in the fistic game that puts him on a footing above Fitzsimmons, Corbett, Sharkey or any of the other big men who have passed along the rough path and are practically on the retired list.

What the country is looking for is an ambitious young fighter who comes to the front by merit step by step, and then makes a bid for the champion's title. Jeffries had to do it, and Fitzsimmons gained his fame in a single fight with Corbett.

There is no knowing what awaits the future in the hard-hitting game, but in the minds of the public a fighter makes his stand only by proving beyond cavil that he gets his prominence by actual performance alone, and on every occasion that he appears in the ring his ability is sized up and merits note made of it.

To-night it will be the making or passing of a big, strong boy in Ferguson, who has everything in his favor and is equipped with all the necessary ring tactics to cope with his colored rival.

When Ferguson and Johnson step into the arena to-night there will stand in the presence of the fans two of the cleverest fighters who put on the gloves, who will be trained to the minute and ready to show the best that is in them.

Not only do they excel in science, but as hitting men they cannot be compared, as every punch that is delivered is let loose to count, and none is wasted. Both are the limit in craftiness, and never let an opening go by or get placed in a bad position to give the best advantage.

Too Big for Walcott.

Ferguson's protecting qualities were clearly shown when he fought Joe Walcott at the big Criterion Club, when the Black Demon was unable to catch the big fellow unawares and failed to land his wearing punches that had won him so many fights. In this mill Sandy was too big for little Joe, but he made him bring all his ring generalship into play in order for Sandy to get decisions.

That Sandy can hit like a trip hammer is well known, as a wing is like the kick of a mule when it lands, and there is always damage done when he gets his wallop home.

His worst fault has been his willingness to discuss the progress of a bout while it is in progress, taking his attention off his opponent, but he is strictly in earnest in this fight, and will forget that there are any people in the building.

He never went through such a hard course of training as for his fourth meeting with Johnson, which is some testimony that he realizes what is out for him and wants to be in the best possible condition for a long, grueling contest.

It will be a big test of stamina, as the hot weather will tell on the men, and the first to weaken under the temperature will be the loser.

Johnson's form speaks for itself, when he only last week agreed to stop two men in the same ring in six rounds in Philadelphia, and succeeded in doing it to one. Such fast work recommends his shape, and he is evidently, as he always is, in prime fettle to step in the ring at any moment and give a good account of himself.

He is too shrewd to enter into any battle with such a retired warrior as Ferguson and be in any way unfit.

Local Interest Great.

From a local standpoint the bout overshadows anything in the boxing line that has been on the boards around the Hub or in this section for years, as the big men are rarely brought together for the inspection of skeptical fans, and they will not miss taking the opportunity to gaze on the wonderful fighting machines when they start on their fifteen-round journey in the big Chelsea club.

While the local man is always the strong favorite the talent will not lose sight of the fact of Johnson's marvelous fighting powers and his fame as a ring expert, coupled with his tremendous and cleverly executed punching.

Three times have the men met within the roped inclosure, and three times has Ferguson been forced to leave the loser's end, and that he is willing to take another chance with his rival shows that he is determined to reach the winning mark if it takes a dozen battles to do it.

When Sandy first faced the colored whirlwind he was a crude artist. What he didn't know about ring lore would fill a book. He did not get the hang of knowledge stand his way of going into the ring, and he stayed the limit of the rounds, though the decision went against him. This was in Boston three years ago, and they were matched in Philadelphia for one of the preceding second bouts, and again there was an even throw for the distance.

Bout on the Coast.

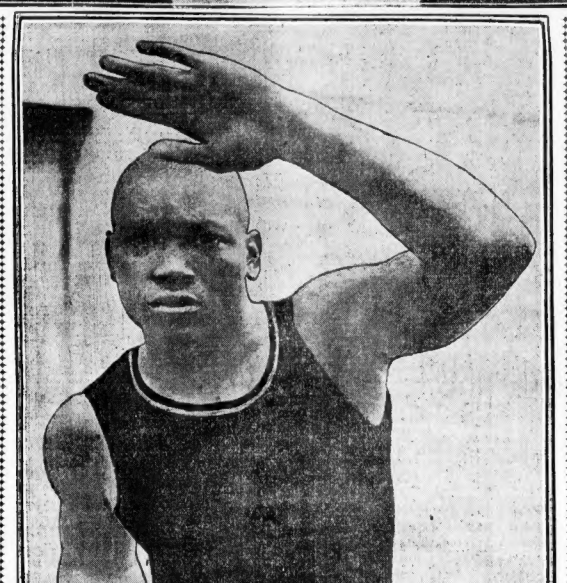
The bout, in Colma, Cal., came in December of 1903, and went the limit of twenty rounds. While Johnson got the award, he was as near losing his prestige as he ever did, for Sandy put him down several times, but he managed to pull himself through with a fast finish.

The best thing that might be said for the Chelsea fighter is the strong exhibition he gave with Marvin Hart in their last two years ago, when Hart was given the decision after the bout had gone the full twenty rounds.

Many eye-witnesses of the mill who were unprejudiced declared that Ferguson was robbed, and the fact that Hart has avoided meeting Ferguson in a return bears out the statement of those who were there.

Ferguson has done every thing in his power to get Hart in the ring, but without success.

According to the articles of agreement between the principles, the referee will be Larry Sweeney, who judged at the last bout of the club between Kid Goodman and Harry Lewis, and the choice is well made and acceptable to the men and their managers. Very few bouts have been as fast as the Goodman-Lewis affair, as Sweeney kept the boys moving and there were no tiresome clinches for the fans to endure.



JACK JOHNSON, WHO MEETS FERGUSON TO-NIGHT.

Looks Bright for Sandy

Sandy is in the best of shape for the bout to-night, and I think he will get the decision. His chances are certainly bright. He never trained as hard for a bout, and is down to fighting weight. He will prove a surprise—Statement of Alex MacLean, Ferguson's manager.

The final training day for Sandy Ferguson was equal if not a little more arduous than any day during the month's preparation that he has gone through for his fight with Jack Johnson at the Douglas A. C. to-night.

Sandy has never trained so faithfully for a match and that he expects to see the results of it in the coming contest is evident.

He put in some hard licks the last day of preliminary work and made big Bob Armstrong do some lively stepping to keep up with him when the pair put the mitts on to have several rounds of solid punching.

Hard Work on Roads.

He did his usual stunt on the road with Hughey MacLean setting the pace on his wheel and after reeling off a dozen miles he was ready to tackle the bag and bounced the leather ball around in a savage manner.

Somebody remarked how cleverly Johnson banged the elusive punching bag and Sandy heard it and with a growl and a furious lunge nearly drove the bag off its fastenings.

There were several fast mixups in his boxing with Armstrong, who was constantly pressed by Sandy's aggressive tactics; and the colored fighter, who has trained Jeffries, Corbett and other celebrated ring marvels, had to resort to all his strategy to avoid being sent under by Sandy's lightning offense.

In the past it has been the most difficult task to persuade Sandy that he should train, but he has turned over a new leaf, and after his sojourn in the Provinces came back fighting strong and showed the greatest desire to put himself under a siege of training.

Every day there has been a crowd watching his workouts at the Revere cycle track where he has made his quarters and had the advantage of a salt water plunge which he took on various occasions.

With the increased interest on the eve of the bout there were more than the usual number of curious watchers yesterday who were anxious to set a last line on the big fellow's condition and judge for themselves how fit he was.

Say Sandy Is Fit.

That they were entirely satisfied that Sandy has left nothing undone in getting ready for his match was evident by the favorable expressions that were heard on all sides.

"Sure I'm going to win," was Sandy's quick reply to the one question that was fired at him constantly, and he betaked, if anyone thought that Johnson had a show.

Though the day was one of the hottest of the heated spell Sandy did not flag any in his stunts and went through his customed routine with more zest than on any previous occasion.

Sandy eased up to-day on his work and the reaction will come when he gets into the ring.

He is down to fighting weight without an ounce of superfluous flesh on him and will be able to travel at any speed.

SANDY WAS NEVER IN SUCH FINE CONDITION

Notes of the Harness Horses.

The match race between Audubon Boy, 2.03¼, and Ecstatic, 2.04, now become a three-cornered affair to the entrance of the bay mare Belle Mac, 2.04¼, will start at 10:00 each day. The race is to take place at the Readville Grand Circuit meeting.

* * *

The Broncho, 2.07, bay mare, by Steam Cliff, and owned by Al Chesley, of Saturday, May 13, in 2.06¾, which is the State record for Illinois over a half-mile track.

* * *

Ralph Wick is not in form yet. He finished fourth in the summary at Worcester in a fivetimes heat race, the fastest time being 2.14¾.

* * *

Gallagher, 2.03¾, of the Grand Circuit racer last year, and Frank Volunt, 2.05¾, raced a dead heat over the half-mile track at Bridgeport, Pa., Saturday, July 15, in 2.08¾. Major Muscovite, 2.07¾, the only recorded performer of 2.07 or better.

* * *

Roberts, by Allie Wilkes, which Dick Lawrence found down in Baltimore last Spring, won a race at Lancaster, Pa., on the once detestable Ralph Wick.

* * *

Tom Axworthy, 2.06¾, took a matinee wagon record of 2.07¾ at the Cleveland Driving Club's last meeting.

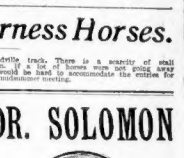
* * *

Audubon Boy was worked the past week in his fastest half, 1.02¾, and repeated in 2.08 last half, 1.02, without signs of weakness or lameness in the leg which was fired over a year ago.

* * *

There are 350 horses now training over the Readville track. There is a scarcity of stall room, if not, all horse men not going away it would be hard to accommodate the entries for the midsummer meeting.

DR. SOLOMON



Dr. James M. Solomon, a specialist for 28 years in Boston, whose absorption treatment for curing nasal catarrh, deafness, throat troubles and lung diseases is known throughout the country.

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I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and will charge you according to your means and your ability.

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I cure by my absorption method cancers and tumors. I treat all chronic and private diseases of men and guarantee to cure all curable cases. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so. If you cannot call, write.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON

2A BEACON ST. Office hours 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Saturdays until 9.

Regal 4-1 won Alan-a-Dale 3-1 won

And again, I added two more "cinchertickets" to my increasing list of winners, yesterday. Gee Whiz! Have you noticed how I am sending them over the plate with gentle regularity? This is certainly great information. I expect that the sum of 100 cone this month, along with a galaxy of winners, that turf followers will be talking about for years to come. I guarantee to forecast that I will have from one to two hundred first horses named. WIN-NING INFORMATION AT GOOD PRICES. Here's my bulletin.

There, OPTICIAN, 7-1, Won
Thurs., DEVOUT, 12-1, 3rd
Fri., OUT OF REACH, 7-1, Won
Fri., ANDRIA, 4-1, Won
Sat., METEOR, 4-1, Won
Sat., DOC DIEGO, 5-1, Won

YOUR ATTENTION

Is called to the following data. JULY 22D AND JULY 24TH, for on those days there will be 24 winners, and I guarantee to name them that will be sent to the post fit and ready to run for the money. They are to be in the hands of the sickest "engineers" on the track, and the horses are not to be pulled, but are to be sent to the post with the intention to win. They will be sent down on fancy prices, making the cost of the feed look like a set of nonsense. I have been let "in" on these deals with this handy "dope" and intend to get some money getters" and it is rarely that their coup is astray. Don't gamble on the "dope" sheets, but get the information that is RELIABLE. Will send you in this manner if so, rush your orders to me at once so as to be on time for these days.

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Try Bleiler's Cafe

82 Bedford St., Boston

German Dinners

Order Cooling Bohemian Lager Beer

BENDER SAVED BY BELL IN THE SECOND

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, July 18.—In a fast bout before the National Sporting Club, Tommy Murphy, of New York had the better of Tony Bender, of Elizbeth, N. J.

After the first round it was all Murphy. In the opening session Bender landed some good stiff punches, and it looked as though he was going to make it hot for his opponent.

Murphy scored so often on Bender's face and body that the latter lost steam and courage. Bender was saved in the second round by the bell, as Murphy sent him reeling through the ropes with a terrible swipe to the jaw. Murphy was wild in the last four rounds, and that was probably the reason he could not land a knockout blow.

YACHTS AT PORTLAND.

Special to the Boston American.

PORTLAND, Me., July 18.—The yachts of the Boston Yacht Club have arrived here from Portsmouth on their annual cruise. The steam yacht Chipeta, with the regatta committee on board, was one of the first to arrive.

The Boston and Portland Yacht Clubs leave early to-day for Bath, and will cruise for several days, to conclude with a regatta at Five Islands on Thursday.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Nashua—Lynn 5, Nashua 2.
At Concord—Concord 6, Manchester 5.

SYSONBY HAS WON BIG PILE FOR HER OWNER

NEW YORK, July 18.—Sysonby's win in the Lawrence Realization Stakes puts the English bred colt in the lead of winning honors of any age in America this season. To date in 1905 the son of Melton has placed to James R. Keene's credit the handsome sum of $50,850, and this added to the $40,000 he won as a two-year-old in 1904 makes his turf earnings now footup $91,545, making him an easy arrival among the $100,000 winners of the American turf. Sysonby has as yet known but one defeat, and that was in the Futurity last year, when he ran third to Artful and Tradition. His glorious turf record so far reads as follows, his Metropolitan Handicap win being a divided stake with Race King, which horse ran the great three-year-old a dead heat:

IN 1904.

Sweepstakes, 5½ furlongs, 107 pounds up, in 1.07 4-5; value, $850.

Brighton Junior Stakes, six furlongs, 112 pounds up, in 1.13; value, $12,600.

Flash Stakes, five furlongs, 123 pounds up, in 1.00 4-5; value, $5,650.

Saratoga Special Stakes, 5½ furlongs, 122 pounds up, in 1.07; value, $14,000.

Junior Champion Stakes, about six furlongs, 127 pounds up, in 1.09 2-5; value, $6,200.

In 1905.

Metropolitan Handicap, one mile, 107 pounds up, in 1.41 2-5; value, $5,565.

Tidal Stakes, one mile and a quarter, 126 pounds up, in 2.05; value, $15,500.

Realization Stakes, one mile and a quarter, 130 pounds up, in 2.07; value, $11,575.

Realization Stakes, one mile and five furlongs, 128 pounds up, in 2.47; value, $18,210.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Norwich—Meriden 8, Norwich 1.
At New London—Hartford 5, New London 2.
At Bridgeport—Springfield 9, Bridgeport 4.
At Holyoke—Holyoke 10, New Haven 2.

MITCHELL IS READY TO BOX SKY

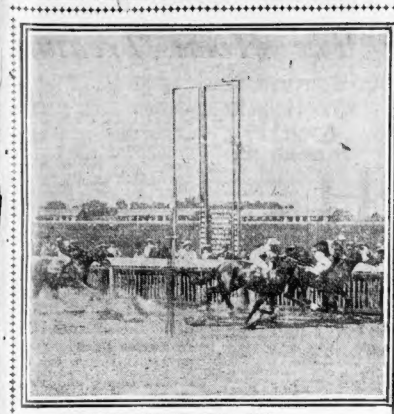
Here's a chance for John Middle Sky to get into the game.

Charley Mitchell wants to bet $5,000 that he can whip Mr. Sky in six rounds, and $5,000 more that he can whip him in any old number over six. All of this goes in real money and is not on the cuff.

Mitchell made the proposition to the managers of the Indian last night, and is waiting for a reply. He is down to meet John L. Sullivan September 16, but is willing to fight the newcomer in the game at any old time or place before or after the Sullivan go.

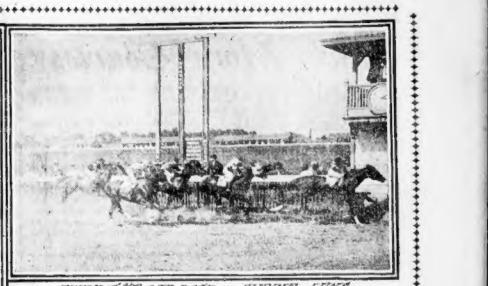
Mitchell is really getting into shape for the battle, which he says is sure to come off in the West if Sullivan is as much in earnest as he is.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

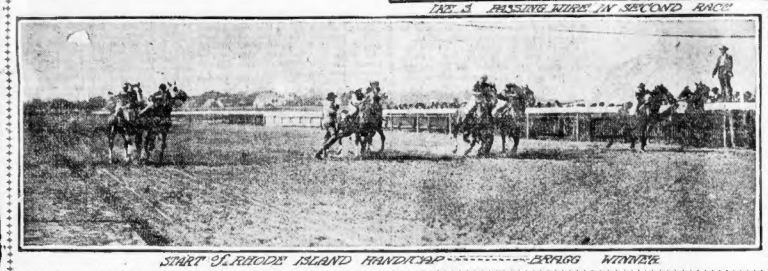


SUNGLOW WINNING THIRD RACE.

1ST. 3. PASSING WIRE IN SECOND RACE



FINISH of the 1ST RACE. SHRINE WINS



START OF RHODE ISLAND HANDICAP ---------- BRAGG WINNER.

From Photographs taken by a Boston American Staff camera man.

SCENES AT THE RUNNING RACES AT NARRAGANSETT PARK'S OPENING DAY.

FAST ONES WILL START AT NARRAGANSETT

PROBABLE WINNERS TO-DAY.

THREE BEST BETS.

Brush Up, Pythia, Ossineke.

FULL SELECTIONS.

First Race—Brush Up, Dunbar, Phoebus.
Second Race—Pythia, Interlight, St. Joseph.
Third Race—Golden Green, Monacordor, Orthodox.
Fourth Race—Ossineke, Crossways, Consistent.
Fifth Race—Drone, Bouvier, Roly Poly.

MORNING TELEGRAPH SELECTIONS.

First Race—Cottage Maid, Wild Irishman, Brushup.
Second Race—St. Joseph, Interlight, Pythia.
Third Race—Hayman entry, Monacordor, Cottage Maid.
Fourth Race—Pythia, Nil, Ossineke.
Fifth Race—Hawtrey, Gamey, Roly Poly.

BOSTON HERALD SELECTIONS.

First race—Wild Irishman, Brush Up, Dunbar.
Second race—St. Joseph, Pythia, Interlight.
Third race—Monacordor, Cedaratrome, Orthodoz.
Fourth race—Consistent, Nil, Crossways.
Fifth race—Dronne, Bouvier, Hawtrey.

Special to the Boston American.

NARRAGANSETT PARK RACE TRACK, July 18.—Some promising youngsters are entered in the Blue Stocking Selling Stakes here to-day, and many of the Easterners engaged have already shown stake quality. Crossways ran a fine race at Belmont Park under light weight, and at Bennings, early in the season, she promised to turn out into a crack. Ossineke has had more racing than any of them, and at Nashville she showed up very well before her triumph at Toronto and Buffalo. Consistent and Speedway have measured strides more than once, and there is little choice between the pair as they are weighted. Nil, Pythia and Miss Point are all promising.

Golden Green should win the third event, as Orthodox is so very unreliable and Saladin prefers a heavy track. Cabin should run an improved race, as his last effort was much better. The maidens in the last race are an extremely bad lot, and any of them might win. Drone has shown speed and Bouvier ran one excellent race at Belmont Park, but he has never been able to duplicate it.

In the opening session here yesterday everything went along as smooth as glass, and some exciting races were provided for the horse fans, who assembled at the historic park in large numbers.

Spring, the favorite in the Rhode Island Handicap, worth $2,500, which was the feature event of the card, was beaten by Bragg, while Dunsman came in second.

The other races on the card were equally exciting, although the only favorite that won was Shrine in the first race.

FOUR EVENTS ON THE CARD AT SAUGUS

Racing will be continued at the Saugus track and there are four events carded. The entries are:

2.15 class, trotting, purse $500—G. D. Blanchard, ch. g. Mon; Rose Hill Stables, bl. m. Dolly K.; J. H. B. Ackerman, ch. g. Kid Boy; Fair Oaks Farm, b. g. Ralph Wick; Joseph E. Paul, b. g. Paul Kruger; M. J. Brennan, b. m. Lady Queen; Rose Hill Stable Park stables, b. m. Seconda.

2.20 class, pacing, purse $500—R. Rice, bl. g. John Dillon; M. J. Riverdale Farm, b. g. The Bishop; Pearl Brook Farm, b. g. Joe Pointer; Rose Hill stables, b. g. Red Rose.

2.21 class, trotting, purse $500—A. Merrifield, b. m. Vera Belle; Fair Oaks Farm, b. m. Lady Lady; Oakhurst Farm, b. m. Lady Broadster; Mt. View Stock Farm, b. m. Lady Bertha; Rose Hill Stables, b. g. Tom Wilkes; Wm. C. Hamblen, b. g. Neville; Rose Hill stables, blk. g. Dick Brine, b. g. Frank Peter; Herbert R. Tyson, ch. m. Maude; Oakley Farm, br. s. Oakley Baron; Granite State Park Stables, b. g. Baron Dey, b. g. Bryant J. C. Crowley, b. m. Princess Lou; A. B. Cummings, ch. g. Sunset; M. J. Riverdale Stock Farm, b. g. Secular; John Keegan, b. g. State of Maine; E. Archard, b. m. Miss Archard; Wm. C. Hamblen, br. g. Barney Gurney; Rose Hill Stables, b. g. Mc. Gregor; Fair Oaks Farm, b. g. Chime Bells, br. g. Shields; R. m. Pinnacle; W. R. Cox, b. m. Tom Lee; Gerlon Francis S. Parker, b. m. Dee Flag; L. Van Alstine, b. m. Josie De Vere; Nelson, ch. g. Chestnut; W. F. Davis, b. g. Alex. John Wall; same, b. g. Jim Wilkes; blk. m. Black Bess; John L. O'Brien, br. s. David Bonner; E. E. Fraser, b. g. Chas. Mack Mayer, gr. g. Grand Marlboro.

2.25 class, pacing, purse $1,000—Cromwell Wedgwood, b. m. Second Edition; Frank Chase, ch. s. Frank C.; Granite State Park Stables, b. m. Lady Alice; C. H. Bean, b. g. Wilkes Hayes; Jerusett, Kentucky Star; A. T. Eaves, b. s. Lu. Nan Patterson; Victor Roberts, ch. g. James P.; Rose Hill Stables, b. g. Hoosier Girl; Oakhurst Farm, b. g. Hoosier Chief; Orlando Hill Stables, b. g. Argonaut; Henry Prue, b. m. Onna; Wm. B. Ingalls, b. m. Sadie Wilkes; Mt. View Stock Farm, b. g. Master Dewey; Dr. Wm. Jam Hill, b. g. The Phantom; John H. Powers, b. g. Peacemaker; John P. Payne, b. g. Monona Pointer.

JOE COX FOR PIONEER TEAM

Jig Stone has just been elected manager of the Pioneer Baseball Club, which won the championship of Revere, and would like to get games with strong semi-professional teams in and around Revere. Jig says he has made a ten-strike in signing Joe Cox, late of the Highlands Baseball Club.

Cox is one of the best shortstops in New England, and the people of Revere are glad to see that Cox has signed with the champs of that district. Jig says that Joe is an attraction in himself, and thinks that in addition to Cox he will be seen in the ranks of the New England League.

Jig says: "I have been trying hard to land him, and at last succeeded in doing so, and now expect to see the batting and fielding averages of the team increase rapidly. It was Cox's good playing that helped the Highlands in all their games, and he is the best shortstop that Revere has turned out in the last ten years."

As Jig is manager of the team he is proud to see Cox wearing a Pioneer uniform.

WOONSOCKET BOUT OFF.

PAWTUCKET, July 18.—The boxing bout between Al Delmont and Eddie Jansen at Woonsocket, scheduled for last night, was called off because of small attendance.

NARRAGANSETT HANDICAPS.

(HANDICAPPED FOR A FAST TRACK.)

FIRST RACE—Selling; three-year-olds and up; short on furlongs.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Brush Up	103	100
Dunbar	103	99
Phoebus	105	98
Bonnie Reg	96	96
The Broadster	103	95
Neptunus	104	94
Dixie	104	94
Cottage Maid	102	93
Formack	107	93

Others do not figure.

SECOND RACE—Two-year-olds; five furlongs.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Pythia	102	100
Interlight	105	98
St. Joseph	107	98
T. C. Myrtle	97	96
Speed Smith	100	94
Ben Hur	100	94

Others have shown nothing.

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and up; one mile and a sixteenth.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Golden Green	105	100
Monacordor	103	99
Orthodox	111	98
Cedaratrome	111	98
Cottage Maid	111	96
Cabin	96	96
Cedarstreet	101	94

FOURTH RACE—The Blue Stocking Selling Stakes; five furlongs.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Ossineke	104	100
Crossways	104	99
Consistent	105	98
Speedway	101	97
Nil	104	97
Ambitious	102	96
Pythia	102	96
Miss Point	99	96

Others do not figure.

FIFTH RACE—Selling; maiden three-year-olds and up; mile and forty yards.

	Weight.	Handicap.
Dronne	107	100
Bouvier	107	99
Rich Poly	105	98
Hawtrey	105	96
Harbuta	100	95
Gladeria	105	95

Others do not figure.

THIELMAN TO FACE HUB TEAM TO-DAY

TANNEHILL WILL FACE WHITE SOX TO-DAY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, July 18.—The Boston Champs play off a postponed game here to-day. This was made possible by playing off the contest scheduled to-day in St. Louis yesterday.

Collins saved Jesse Tannehill to go in the box against Fielder Jones's players, who lost two games to the lowly Senators and were practically beaten in another contest.

Tanny is the most effective pitcher on the Boston staff against the locals. He has won about all the games he has ever pitched against the Chicagos.

Last week, when the Collins team played here, he defeated Nick Altrock in the first game of a double-header to the tune of 1 to 0.

It was really Tanny's turn to pitch against the Browns yesterday, but Manager Collins used tact and sent Dineen to the firing line.

Altrock May Face Champs.

Pitted against Tannehill to-day will probably be Nick Altrock, the clever left-handed artist of the Chicagos. If Tanny is effective against Chicago, the same is true of Altrock against the Champs. He has lost very few games to his whilom team-mates, and in almost every case has been effective against the Hub players.

It will be a case of Greek against Greek, as both are south-paws. The odds if anything favor Tannehill, who has a puzzling slow ball that seems to fool Comiskey's pets every time.

The Chicagos are anxious to win this battle, as every day the gap between them and the Clevelands is widening.

Senators Won Twice.

The Senators, by winning two games from the locals, put the Chicagos noticably back in the race. However, it was the Boston team that evicted the Chicagos from the top perch in the percentage column, and they are anxious for revenge to-day.

The Bostons are rather sore over their defeat of yesterday. The Hub team outbatted and outfielded the Browns, but lost because luck broke badly for them in the first two innings.

Dineen, who was on the firing line for the Bostons, allowed but seven hits, five of which came in the first two sessions.

"Wee Willie" Sudhoff was on the rubber for St. Louis, and altogether, he pitched a steady game. Many times a hit would have put the Bostons away in the good, but it was not forthcoming.

Arquisrazer, from the New London team, was behind the bat for the Bostons and did favorable work.

3 NEW PLAYERS MAY BE SIGNED BY THE CHAMPS

SOUTH BEND, Ind., July 18.—Pitcher Ferriss and First Baseman Jack Connors of the South Bend team and Shortstop Lindsay of Canton may be signed by the Boston American team. Tim Murnane of Boston has been here on the lookout for an outfielder for the Champs, but none so struck on the work of the above three players that he has recommended them to President Taylor and Manager Collins.

Ferriss is the best of the trio, and Murnane says he is the fastest minor leaguer he has seen this season. In the two years that he has been in the Central League Ferriss has never passed more than two men in a game, while he has walloped the sphere hard.

UMPIRE CALLS PLAY A TIE

CLEVELAND, July 18.—"The funniest decision I ever saw rendered by an umpire happened in a high school game up in Wisconsin," said Addie Joss the other day.

"The double umpire system was being used, and two professors were at work. Along about the third inning some 'kid' slid into second base, stealing on the catcher. It was close. He either got there by a nose or missed getting there by an eyelash.

"The professor giving the base decisions rushed to the bag, and instead of bellowing out, 'He's safe,' or 'He's out,' shrieked 'The' Of course an argument followed, for how could a runner be anything else but safe or out?

"The professor, though, settled the powwow by sending the runner back to first and telling him to try again."

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Cleveland	50	28	.641
Chicago	44	28	.611
Philadelphia	43	29	.597
Detroit	37	37	.500
BOSTON	36	38	.486
New York	30	47	.390
St. Louis	29	47	.382
Washington	25	49	.338

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	54	27	.667
New York	45	34	.570
Chicago	43	34	.558
Philadelphia	40	32	.556
Cleveland	39	37	.513
St. Louis	30	45	.400
Detroit	27	45	.375
Washington	14	57	.197

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Chicago.
New York at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at Detroit.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At St. Louis—St. Louis 3, Boston 2.
At Cleveland—Cleveland 4, New York 1.
At Chicago—Washington 7, Chicago 3.
At Detroit—Detroit 4, Philadelphia 3.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	50	29	.633
Pittsburg	50	31	.617
Philadelphia	47	34	.580
Chicago	43	37	.538
Cincinnati	42	37	.532
Boston	36	43	.456
BROOKLYN	30	51	.370
St. Louis	29	52	.358
Brooklyn	23	56	.291

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	47	29	.618
Chicago	46	30	.605
Pittsburg	44	31	.587
Philadelphia	42	34	.553
Cincinnati	40	35	.533
BROOKLYN	39	36	.520
BOSTON	29	45	.392
Philadelphia	17	55	.236

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

St. Louis at Boston.
Pittsburg at New York.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston 4, St. Louis 3.
At Philadelphia—Cincinnati 2, Philadelphia 1.
At Brooklyn—Chicago 1, Brooklyn 0.
At New York—Pittsburg 5, New York 0.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	ST. LOUIS.
Abbaticchio, s. s.	Shannon, l. f.
Tenney, 1b.	Arndt, r. f.
Dolan, f. f.	Smoot, c. f.
Delehanty, r. f.	Beckley, 1b.
Wolverton, 3b.	Sloy, 2b.
Cannell, c. f.	McBride, s. s.
Raymer, 2b.	Burke, 3b.
Needham, c.	Grady, c.
Fraser, p.	Thielman, p.
Umpire—O'Day.	

Thielman and Grady will be the battery for the Cardinals in this afternoon's game with the Boston Nationals at the South End grounds. Thielman has been doing the best work for the visitors this season, and it is expected that he will make a hard try for this game.

Chick Fraser, the former Philadelphia pitcher, will be on the firing line for the Bostons this afternoon, and he will work hard to win a victory.

The series between the Boston and St. Louis teams now stands even, with each team having won a game. The Bostons are after a victory to-day, as it will give them a big lead in their endeavor to capture a majority of the games in this series.

The Cardinals are in bad shape at present, as they are only carrying four pitchers. They haven't a utility man to rely on if any outfielder or infielder should be injured.

Four pitchers are on the swirling staff. They are Jack Taylor, McFarland, Egan and Thielman. Two backstops are being used—Tom Leahy, late of Salt Lake City, and Mike Grady.

Arndt, who is essentially an infielder, is being played to right field, as Johnny Dunleavy is at home with a badly sprained ankle, which he received by colliding with Gessler of Brooklyn. As "Denny" is considered one of the strongest men of the visiting aggregation, both in the field and at the bat, his services are missed greatly, and Taylor is not in the best of condition, so he may have to stay out of the game for some time.

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Fall River	32	17	.653
Somerset	32	21	.604
Chamberlain	30	27	.547
Haverhill	30	28	.536
New Bedford	31	29	.625
Lynn	31	30	.508
Nashua	24	37	.393
Lowell	17	39	.304

WRESTLING BOUTS AT BENEFIT GAMES

One of the features at the "Crazy Gymkhana Sports" to be given at the American League baseball grounds, Huntington avenue, next Saturday afternoon, for the benefit of the Working Boys' Home, will be a scratch-as-catch-as-you wrestling bout between James Gilligan of Lawrence and Gerrior of East Boston. Gilligan is the unquestioned champion catch-as-catch-as wrestler of America at 130 pounds, having won six contests for championship honors at that weight. In his bout with Gerrior, who is known as the French champion at 138 pounds, Gilligan concedes his opponent about ten pounds.

Gilligan is open to wrestle any 130-pound man in the world for any part of $500. He has never been defeated at his weight.

The match between Gilligan and Gerrior at the "Gymkhana sports" will be for blood. They will wrestle one bout catch-as-catch-can and one bout at Graeco-Roman, the winner of the second bout to have the choice of style for the third and final bout. Both men are in active training for the event.

Narragansett Races.

Complete results of the races at Narragansett Park will be found in the "8 P. M. and Baseball" Edition of the BOSTON AMERICAN every night.

YANKEES PLAY IN DOUBLES

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, July 18.—The English team to defend the international match here has finally chosen S. H. Smith and H. L. Doherty will defend the singles, while H. L. Doherty and R. F. Doherty will defend the doubles, with Frank L. Riseley in reserve.

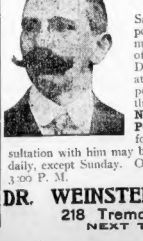
Beals C. Wright and William A. Larned, the Americans, won the singles match against Norman E. Brookes and A. F. Whiting, the Australasians, at the Queen's Club yesterday. In the finals for the Dwight F. Davis international lawn tennis trophy, securing two out of the three points necessary to take them into the challenge round at Wimbledon next week.

Should Holcombe Ward and Beals C. Wright win the doubles against the Australasians to-day, the question of the finals will be settled. If the Australasians win they will still have to defeat both Holcombe Ward and William J. Clothier in the singles.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Buffalo—Newark 9, Buffalo 1.
At Toronto—Jersey City 7, Toronto 5.
At Montreal—Montreal 4, Baltimore 0.
At Rochester—Providence 8, [illegible] 4.

OFFER TO SICK MEN!



Those who are in need of expert advice—helpful medicine—and safe treatment, should accept of our offer of

FREE CONSULTATION

Same time, availing themselves of this opportunity to inspect our new offices—the most perfectly arranged and equipped suite of medical offices in this part of the country. DR. WEINSTEIN, the head physician in attendance, has had a wide and long experience in the handling and treatment of the most severe and obstinate cases of Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Rupture, Poisoned Blood, Etc. He has, and is, performing some wonderful cures. Free consultation with him may be had between 9:00 A. M. and 8:30 P. M., daily, except Sunday. On Sundays and Holidays, 10:00 A. M. to 3:00 P. M.

DR. WEINSTEIN'S MEDICAL OFFICES,
218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
NEXT TO HOTEL TOURAINE.

Alan-a-Dale 3-1 won
Regal 4-1 won

And again, I added two more "crackerjacks" to my increasing list of winners yesterday. One WIRE I got from my friend whom I am sending them over the plate, with twenties regular. The

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Shop Girls Deserve Much More Courtesy

And They Get More From Men Than From Women

By Beatrice Fairfax

WHILE waiting for a friend at the notion counter of one of the big shops the other day I entertained myself by watching the manners and methods of the different customers as they came and went.

There were dozens of women and one or two rather bewildered looking men.

And right here let me say that I don't blame the shop girls for preferring men more than women as customers.

The men, with a little help, knew what they wanted and asked for it civilly.

If they couldn't get it they did not look at the girl as though she were telling an untruth or keeping it from them on purpose.

But the women, after vaguely fingering over a dozen articles which they did not want and had no intention of buying, looked deeply insulted if the article they wanted was not forthcoming.

"Well," said one irate lady, "that's certainly very strange. I thought they kept everything in a shop of this kind. Are you quite sure you have not got it?" looking at the girl in a tone which plainly implied, "I know you are just doing this to spite me."

And when an article cost more than the prospective buyer expected it would she evidently considered the saleswoman entirely to blame.

And yet those same women will complain bitterly that men get more attention and civility in the shops than women.

Of course they do, my dear ladies, for the simple reason that they give more.

They treat the saleswomen with courtesy and consideration, and they are repaid by prompt attention and interest.

You can't get something for nothing, and if you wish to fare as well as the men you will have to behave as well as the men.

Just remember that these young women wait on many people through the day.

If at the end of the long day the one who waits on you looks disinterested you are insulted.

She may have had dozens of impatient, unreasonable customers to wait upon, yet she is expected to be smiling and obliging, and if she fails in any duty she is promptly reported to the manager.

The saleswoman owes it as a duty to her employer to treat his patrons with civility and politeness.

At the same time the patrons owe it as their duty to a fellow-being to treat the saleswoman with equal courtesy.

Some women loiter over their shopping until just at the last moment, before the shop closes and the counters have all been made straight, they rush frantically up and demand something.

If the saleswoman looks disgusted they are indignant. I for one don't blame her.

During the hot weather it is much wiser to get your shopping done before the heat of the day sets in, even if you have to neglect some household task in order to do so.

In the early morning hours the air in the shops is cool and pure.

Both customer and saleswoman are fresh from their night's rest, and things will go much more smoothly.

The business woman who is unevil over shopping should be ashamed of herself.

She knows from experience that the working woman's life is one all-round running, and she should stand by her fellow sister and help make things as easy as possible.

And there's another thing that shoppers should bear in mind.

That is, that the majority of these shop girls are young.

They would love to be out of doors this glorious Summer weather.

Their youth craves for fresh air and freedom and gaiety.

Is it any wonder, then, that they sometimes chafe and fret at confinement and that they grow a trifle impatient?

They are earning their living honorably by prompt attention and interest.

Let us help them by treating them as human beings; not as machines.

MRS. OSBORN DESCRIBES SMART NEW CLOTHES FOR THE VACATION

THE shirt waist girl as she was is not the Summer girl of today. She may have shirt waists, plenty of them, for the shirt waist is too popular a garment to be laid aside, but each one must have its skirt to match.

This idea of the complete costume should govern a girl in the purchase of her dresses for all occasions. All hats should be in harmony with her gowns, her gloves and her parasols.

For morning wear there are all sorts of materials that make a charming little dresses and are very inexpensive.

Pretty ginghams in checks or stripes can be bought for fifteen cents a yard or less, and eight yards is enough for a plain shirt waist dress.

Crash is another of the old-fashioned materials that has come into high favor. In the natural tan, with red bell, it is a becoming, a dark-haired girl makes a picture not easily forgotten.

The real old-fashioned sunbonnet process is the completion at beach or mountain. It can be made in any color to match the trimmings of the costume.

The crash can be bought for a few cents a yard and launders beautifully. Linen, of course, comes higher, but is always good.

Gowns for morning wear should be made very plainly, short enough for comfortable walking and with elbow or long sleeves. Tan shoes and stockings are suitable for morning.

These dresses are necessary for the ordinary sports, such as tennis, golf, boating or walking. Where swimming is enjoyed the best bathing suit is of black alpaca. This can be made with a square neck and white pipings.

A great many of this season's bathing suits are made without a skirt, bloomers being rather full.

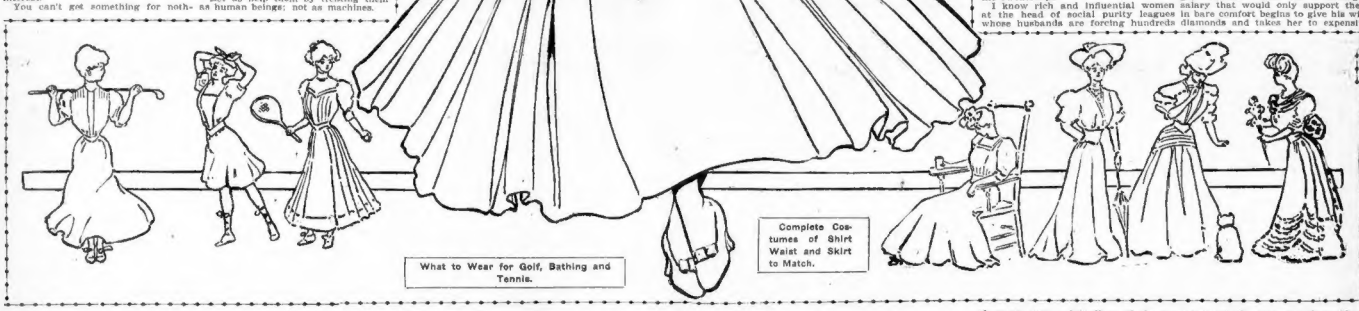
For afternoon wear poneze is always safe, and a good model is made with pleated skirt and waist, the neck being cut out square to disclose a little chemisette of muli.

Checked, or preferably striped muli, with elbow sleeves and trimmings of Valenciennes lace, is dainty and cool.

Voile in a pretty draped effect, with trimmings of embroidered batiste, can be made in a variety of soft colors.

A fetching model of poneze muli, with lace trimmed ruffles can be made with a Dutch neck, which just outlines the throat, and a sash or embroidered ribbon of a deeper tint than the goods.

With the afternoon frocks flower-trimmed hats are Summer-like and easily made. Fashion has a fancy for smart when they match the trimming of the gown or are of white linen with a gown of the same material.



What to Wear for Golf, Bathing and Tennis.

Complete Costumes of Shirt Waist and Skirt to Match.

Tainted Money in The Home Treasury

Are Women Honest Who Help to Spend It?

By Dorothy Dix

HATS off, everybody, to Mrs. William Connell, the woman who preferred grinding poverty to luxury rather than live upon money that was won on the race track.

Mrs. Connell's husband is a gambler. He is generous, as men with easy money generally are. He left bundles of bank notes lying around in drawers where his wife could not fail to find them, but instead of using the money that she considered tainted she supported herself and her two children on the fifty cents a day that she could earn with her own hands.

That is as fine an example of high and heroic devotion to principle as you will find anywhere, for it takes about the best there is in human nature to brace a woman up into choosing poverty instead of riches, shabby clothes instead of fine ones, plain food instead of feasts—above all, to be forced to deny her children the advantages she would like to give them.

But in the rustle of the crisp greenbacks won on the race track this woman heard the cry of other mothers and children who were starving for bread that gamblers might sup on champagne and lobster.

She heard the shot with which some poor boy who had robbed his employers to play a dead sure thing put an end to his life rather than face the disgrace that he had brought upon himself, and so she refused to touch a penny of the money that seemed to her red with the blood of men and salt with the tears of women.

Lack Principle

IT is to be hoped that other women who talk loudly of reform, but who do not allow their principles to interfere with their pleasures, will give more than a passing thought to the example Mrs. Connell sets her entire sex.

I have seen women in diamonds and sables weeping over the sufferings of the poor, while their husbands wrung the money that paid for their luxuries out of the miserable unfortunates of the sweatshops.

I know rich and influential women at the head of social purity leagues whose husbands are forcing hundreds of young women into lives of shame by paying them such insufficient wages that it is impossible for the girls to keep soul and body together honestly upon the pittance they receive.

I know beautiful women in beautiful homes who talk soulfully about uplifting humanity, and yet every dollar that their husbands lavish so generously upon them comes to them as black as death, with the horror of the drunkard it has made or of the opium it has sniffed out in ill-ventilated and unhealthy factories, or the crime of the children it has slain with poisonous and adulterated food.

Women's Fault

BUT do these women, so gentle, so high-minded, so sympathetic, so desirous of remedying the evils of society, ever think that they are accessory to the crimes they deplore by accepting and enjoying the money that is extorted from the necessities and of money that was won by gambling.

the weakness of humanity?

Apparently not, and yet, before heaven, the woman who takes money that is earned in nefarious ways is as guilty as the man who oppresses and steals and murders to get it for her.

If all the women who talk so glibly of reform would refuse to take any money unless they knew it was clean we should have reform. That moves things. Suppose that women should say to their menfolk that they would rather earn an honest living at the washtub than exist in luxury on the wealth that was gained by turning men into drunkards and gamblers or by conveniently boys into imbeciles and consumptives with cigarettes.

Suppose that a wife said to her husband that before he gave her a palace to live in she must know whether he was giving his factory operatives hygienic surroundings to work in.

Suppose, before a man's adored young daughter would accept the pearls and satins in which he delights to clothe her, she would insist upon knowing whether they were bought at the price of the wages and virtue of the girls behind his counters.

Ill-Gotten Cash

WOULDN'T there be such a readjustment of social conditions as nobody has ever seen? For men care nothing for the opinions and the whereases and wherefores and be-it-resolves of organized bodies, but they care tremendously what some one woman thinks. It is because their public theories and private lives are so diametrically opposed that the work of the altruistic societies composed of women amount to nothing.

It is a solemn truth that the most demoralizing thing in the world to-day is that the majority of women have no moral sense about money. They would prefer, of course, that men should get it honestly if they can, but if men can't get it honestly women are perfectly willing to take it anyway.

It is the fashion when a man defaults for a large sum of money, or gets caught robbing the cash drawer, to be sent to prison for it to express sympathy for his poor, unfortunate, innocent wife.

Ninety-nine times out of a hundred the woman is just as blamable as the man.

She did not steal, but she shared the ill-gotten gains, and it is folly to say that she did this unknowingly.

They Must Know

WOMEN are not fools. Especially they are not fools about money. There is not a woman living who does not know to a hair's breadth how far fifty dollars or a thousand dollars will go, and when a man who is earning a salary that would only support them in bare comfort begins to give his wife diamonds and takes her to expensive restaurants for supper and to ride in automobiles she knows absolutely and beyond all question that he is getting the money dishonestly.

Yet millions of women, who consider themselves honest, help their husbands spend money that they know is stolen from millions of young girls every day tempted by men to spend more money than they earn, and which the girls know they must get in some illegitimate way, and by every dollar that these women are as guilty as the thieves they encourage and make.

The problem of the acceptance of tainted money for colleges is a small matter compared to the acceptance by women of tainted domestic money for their own adornment and indulgence.

It is a cynical commentary on the principles of the sex that is supposed to stand for purity and righteousness and truth and honor in all the length and breadth of the land has been found by women to be the acceptance of money that was won by gambling.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER CXXIX.—Continued

"MR. TALBOT, please put me out of my bewilderment, and tell me where we last met. I know your voice; but—but somehow I can not remember when it was that I have heard it last. If only I could

See Your Face!"

"Oh, but that would be against the law," he answered quickly.

"Won't you tell me, then?"

"I do not think," he answered very quietly, "that you have ever met me before.

"Oh, but I'm sure I have!"

"Are you?"

"Quite sure. I'm positive. I knew it at the moment I caught a glimpse of your eyes."

The man made a quick movement and turned away. The girl did not, however, notice anything peculiar in his action.

"Are you engaged for the next dance?" asked the monk, and his voice sounded a little more muffled and husky.

"I'm afraid I am," she said regretfully. "I wonder whether I could tempt you to go forget your partner, and don't like cake-walks, do you?"

"No. But how did you know?".

"Oh, I merely guessed," he said. She frowned.

"How strange you are!" she said

"Could not your partner do this?"

"I might," she answered, "though I don't as a rule.

"Is he very fascinating?"

"Mr. —— I am," she said.

"Then I am quite easy," said the monk. "Come, let us go on deck and get some fresh air. I want to talk to you."

"But I—I——"

"Not a word, little Pierrette," said the man. "I will hear no excuse."

"You are the most extraordinary person," she gasped, laughing faintly. "I should think you were born to make people obey you. Somehow or other, I—well, it's certainly nearly half of me, but I feel that I must do as you say.

"Of course you must. Come along, like a good little Pierrette, and forget all about your partner, and do not trouble so much. Why, I can see your frown beneath your pretty domino!"

"I was trying hard to think," she said.

"Think of what?"

"You—when I last saw you."

"Don't think then," said the man; and for a moment his voice sounded bitter and even angry.

"I think I know," she said at last, just as they reached the deck, and he offered her his arm.

"Know what?"

"Of Whom You Remind Me."

The arm tightened on her. She thought she heard a muffled exclamation beneath the cowl.

"Well?" said the monk.

"Never mind," said the girl, and there was a little catch in her voice. "——I would rather not talk about it, please. I——well, he is dead, and——"

It understood, said the monk, gruffly; and he drew the girl's arm in tightly to his side in such sudden force that it hurt her, and she gave vent to a sharp little cry.

"Oh, you are hurting me!" she said.

"Forgive me," murmured the man, softly; and the tone of his voice caused her to wrench her arm away, and stand and stare at him wildly, for he had spoken with the voice of a dead man—the voice of Rogers.

"I think I must be mad!" she panted. "I could have sworn that—that—oh, Mr. Talbot, or whoever you are, please forgive me! I—I am very foolish to-night. I am full of strange thoughts and fancies. Please don't take any notice of me, or anything I say."

"Shall we sit here?" said the man huskily. "We shall be all alone, and it is quieter." His voice had changed. It was quite different, and Mary Armstrong stared at the impenetrable mask incredulously.

She sank into the deck chair he indicated. She felt utterly powerless to go against anything he suggested. It seemed as if every vestige of her own will had gone out of her. She was like a subject under the spell of a mesmerist.

"What a glorious night!" he said.

She could see that she did not want to speak. She had nothing to say. She was lost in the wonderland of memories, and every word this strange man spoke struck some responsive cord in her heart and mind. She could understand it; she had not sufficient volition left in her to try and understand.

The strains of the Seafarer's band came to them faintly, and were blended incongruously with the tinkling of mandolins and guitars at some cafe on shore. Above the subdued medley of sounds a clear, full-throated tenor was singing a Neapolitan canzone. The man's song reminded her poignantly of Villefranche on a certain night not so very long ago, when Stephen had made love to her on the sands.

They had sat on the same yacht, in the same place in which she was sitting now talking to this strange and mysterious man, whose voice took the form of memories within her and filled her heart and brain with a veritable pandemonium of indescribable thought.

"I have heard a lot of you, Pierrette," said the monk, after a long pause. "And I have no wanted to see you, and

To Speak to You."

His voice still sounded very unsteady, as if the man were trying hard to keep strong and overwhelming emotions in check.

"That is very nice of you, she said absently, for her thoughts were far away. She was thinking of that night in Villefranche hearing Stephen's voice telling her how he loved her.

Almost she could feel his passionate kisses on her lips now.

"I would give a great deal," said the girl, "to know what he used to read your thoughts."

"I would not interest you," she answered coldly. She was beginning to regret that she had agreed to sit out a dance with the stranger.

"But I am sure they would," he said. "Anything about you would interest me."

The girl started. The man's tone was familiar, and yet she did not feel that she resented it.

"I am ingrest, Sir Monk," she said, adopting his own tone of semi-banter, "is soon awakened."

"On the contrary," said the monk, "I have been interested for some years."

"You? Then you have seen me before? I am right after all?"

"I have often seen you," said the monk. "Indeed? Oh, do tell me! I am so curious!"

The stranger shook his cowled head.

"No, I must not tell you. You must guess."

How tiresome! I really couldn't!"

"Tell me your thoughts, then."

She in fact turn about her head.

"I couldn't," she said, gravely, and looked away to the lights of Marseilles.

"May I guess," he asked, softly.

"If you like," she answered, carelessly.

"Then you are thinking of another such a night as this," he said—"a night for lovers! Ah, am I right, little Pierrette? You are thinking what a fearful bore I am, and how much you would prefer that other man to be where I am now, telling you all the dear, sweet things he told you——eh? Yes, I see I am right."

She monk's voice was bitter and frenzied. "Ah, well!" he exclaimed gruffly, and it seemed to the girl that his voice underwent a change of tone and expression with every fresh sentence, "it won't be long before you will see him again, will it? And hear those words that—that you would like me to say if I were someone else?"

"Don't—please don't!" she murmured, with tears in her eyes, and a little choking sob in her voice. "You don't know how you hurt me when you talk like that."

"Hurt you?" he cried, genuinely alarmed. "Yes. It is like stabbing my heart, like opening an old wound. Why are you so cruel. Why have you brought me here to mock me?"

"Mock You?"

Oh, my darl——" He checked himself just in time, and stammered something almost incoherently about being sorry. "After all," he said, "New York isn't so very far away, and I expect he is thinking of you now."

"Oh, please don't!" she pleaded, in a choked voice, "I shall go if you do. Don't you understand?"

"I understand," said the monk, "that it is a very great hardship to be separated from any one one loves; but the meeting will be all the sweeter after all."

"Ah, but when there can never be a meeting——"

"Never? Why, what do you mean?"

The girl turned forward.

"There is something strange about you," she said, peering into his masked face—something almost supernatural. I feel that I must tell you things which I would never tell to a living soul."

"Not even to the fortunate Dick Menzies?"

She started.

"Why do you drag in Dick Menzies," she asked.

"But you were thinking of him just now."

"Thinking of Dick Menzies!" she gasped indignantly. "Oh, how absurd!"

"Then who was it—eh?"

"He is dead," she said simply. "Please do not talk about it. You do not understand."

Something that sounded very like a groan of one in physical pain came from the monk.

"Dead!" he fell between them. The band was still playing coon song music at a lively pace.

"Were you thinking of Stephen Holland?" asked the man suddenly.

"Please don't!" she pleaded, in broken accents. "It isn't fair. I—I can't stand it."

"Stephen Holland, the impostor," the monk went on relentlessly.

She sprang to her feet. Her eyes blazed with a fury of indignation.

"How dare you say that to me?" she cried angrily.

"He was No Impostor!"

"Oh, but he was," said the monk. "He pretended to be someone he was not, knowing all the time he was lying——"

"You shall not say a word against him," she said fiercely. "I will not hear a word against him. Whatever he did I am convinced that he had good reason for doing. And besides"—she broke off abruptly, and looked up face with her tormentor—"he is dead," she moaned. "Dead!"

"I see," said the monk, and there was something of exhilaration in his voice, "he is dead."

"And so please say nothing about him," she said—"nothing but good."

"You loved him!" he asked angrily.

"Yes."

"And now——" He turned away from her eager look.

"I—I—" she said quickly. "What were you going to say?"

"I was wondering," he replied, in quite a different voice, "how it was that you could so soon forget someone you apparently

Deeply Loved."

"But I have not forgotten——I never could forget," she cried. "Why do you say such a thing? He is never absent from my thoughts day and night. I——Oh, what am I saying? Forgive me, Mr. Talbot, I——I did not for the moment realize that I was not alone."

"So on," he muttered thickly; "tell me more. Oh, my God! So you——You still love him?"

She stared at the gloomy, picturesque figure of the Franciscan friar with something of fascination. Almost strangely incomprehensible person he was!

"Yes," she answered solemnly, "I love him, and always shall."

"And yet you are going to marry Captain Menzies?"

"Yes; that is—well, I don't know. I'm engaged to him, it is true."

"And you don't love him."

The monk bent forward eagerly. His breath was coming in sharp, audible gasps.

"I? No, of course I don't. How can a woman love two men?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

DIET TO REDUCE FLESH

WITH regard to diet for those in training the certain rules must be strictly observed.

Any fluids during meals should be avoided, and stimulants should be abstained from altogether.

Distilled water is the best to drink before retiring.

Sugar should be eliminated from the dinner menu. Fattening foods must be avoided—that is to say, those containing fat or carbonaceous substances. The latter are found in bread, sugar, potatoes, many puddings, pastry, etc., while fats, such as cream, butter, etc., must be used sparingly, though not given up suddenly, as certain evils might ensue from too rapid a change of diet.

With much proteid diet, such as is obtained from oatmeal, milk, peas, beans, cheese, and other things—water as a beverage during the day is particularly necessary to carry off waste materials, as otherwise all such work should fall to the kidneys, and would be too much for them.

All those with corpulent tendencies should eat plenty of fruit and vegetables, which contain certain salts, invaluable as a preventive of disease.

Vegetable salads—which, alas! one finds so seldom in a menu—and fruit salads are particularly good in every sense of the word. Special biscuits or toast may replace bread; and tea, if drunk at all, should be infused for about three minutes, and only drunk very sparingly, and never before riding.

Meals should be regular and carefully ordered, and nothing taken in between, except water as a beverage. If all sounds rather tiresome and dictatorial, but if people would only regulate their diet more carefully far less indigestion and corpulence would be heard about.

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"PEARL AND PUMPKIN" AT THE COLONIAL

By Eleanor Ames.

The programme says that "The Pearl and the Pumpkin," book by Paul West and W. W. Denslow, lyrics by Paul West, music by John W. Bratton, which had its initial production at the Colonial Theatre last night, is a "superb imaginative spectacle."

It is more than that.

It is a magnificent disregard of money.

The plentitude of the long green is apparent from the rise of the curtain even until the last curtain call. Gaudy, amusingly, flauntingly, distressingly apparent, but just nicely emphasized in marvelous scenic effects and gorgeous, acrid tie costume, and lots of both.

In these days of noise and hullabaloo, when a mere picture of a lily field in Hersheda or a cornfield in Illinois fine and a S. R. O. house into applaudive ecstacies of delight, the natural conclusion is that the libbes are completely dazzled and the eyeballs unsprung.

But pictures and gowns alone do not make "The Pearl and the Pumpkin."

There is music and people—a good deal of music and cart loads of people.

The people begin to come on the stage modestly though, but they keep coming so fast and in such quantities that one wonders at each fresh battalion where they are going to get the new comers.

The whole affair hinges on the pranks played by the fairy grotto in the forest on Hollow Een.

From Farmer Pringle's farm in Vermont, the scene changes to Daisy Jones's Locker, underneath the sea, and then to the Monopoly's cunning factory in Bermuda, taking in Mother Carey's Palace on the way.

Joe Miller, a country boy, by the machinations of "The Corn Dodger" is turned into a pumpkin. Pearl Pringle, daughter of Farmer Pringle, is in love with Joe and his magical change does not stifle her love.

Then the fun commences. The pumpkin-boy has three pumpkin seeds, the only ones in existence. He forgets where he has put them.

No one can change him back to a boy but the Corn Dodger.

The individual has been lassoed by one Ike Cannem, who proposes to put him up in time, "Canned Corn, Dodger Brand."

Under the sea, now in the power of the Ancient Mariner, now rescued, now kidnapped, now Joe Miller, Pearl Pringle and close at his heels goes the champion pie maker of Vermont, ready at any moment to use him for the filling of one of his fancy crusts.

Only the "Corn Dodger" can restore him to boyhood.

And the "Corn Dodger" is in the power of Ike Cannem.

They meet only to part.

One or the other is always getting side tracked.

Finally the Dodger is canned. The Ancient Mariner finds the only opener with which he was to cut his way out of the can and holds the Dodger at his mercy.

Of course it all comes out well in the end, but there are moments when it seems clock," at the same house, compels the clock, but there are moments when it seems clock," at the same house, compels the

It is a strikingly new idea, and treated in a thoroughly new way.

In time it will be a success. Scenically it is one now, but it needs pruning judiciously.

There must be more wit.

There must be more life and action.

A few really catchy songs, the ear-bewitching kind, are desirable.

And, child, you'll get them in good time.

The cast works hard and deserves credit.

In his role as "The Ancient Mariner," Edwin Stevens steps out of the beaten path and is not only funny, but gives a character that is clever and new.

Harry MacDonough as Ike Cannem, the blunt, breezy, energetic canning factory man, is also worthy of commendation.

Gertie Carlisle as Pearl Pringle, a sweet, peach girl, is a marvel.

You would never dream she was older, if she only wasn't so abnormally clever.

Kathryn Hutchinson as Martha Carey, surrounded by her quaint surroundings, is charming to look at, and Ida Hanley and Ethel Johnson as Polly and Molly are excellent.

Joseph Kane is a realistic Corn Dodger, and Taylor Granville, as the Pumpkin, bears his vicissitudes with boredom, not losing courage even when they had to put a rope about him to keep him from bursting.

In fact, "The Pearl and the Pumpkin" has all the earmarks of a success, and it will be one before its makers get through with it, and after its run here it will go to New York, and then to London.

MANY FEATURES AT PARAGON PARK

The free open-air circus bill at Paragon Park this week is one of the best that has so far been offered this season. In its making it appears to be the aim of Manager the list is Speedy, the world's champion high diver, who created such a sensation last week and who has been requested to appear again. Speedy will be with be remembered, dives 125 feet through the air into a tank of water thirty-five inches deep.

Of the new acts, the four Lukens present a clever acrobatic act. Their work is upon the horizontal bar, and in their line they are really excellent. Another great act is offered by Hubert's Animal Circus. One of these remarkable canines leaps the loop, and another jumps from the top of the electric tower into the net. The concert afternoon and evening by the Moreland Band and the singing of H. P. Bishop continue to be features.

All these are included in the free show. If one wishes to see the midway attractions he can see them all for the small sum of 82. Taking into consideration the fact that no one can see anywhere near all of the midway shows in a single day the cost is not great, and it is a well known idea that Paragon Park is an expensive place to visit.

In referring to the free shows the electrical display must not be overlooked. It is the talk of New England. On the twenty acres of ground there are 100,000 lights, which give the place almost the brilliancy of day.

BATHING AND FUN AT REVERE BEACH

Many city people are under the impression that the recent big fire at Revere Beach greatly affected this resort as a place of amusement. Nothing that many of the largest and most prosperous businesses were destroyed, but this is not the case, as this is the finest Fourth of July ever held than ever with the outdoor and indoor Summer features.

The burned section of the beach has been rebuilt and on the site of the Le Jeune town Flood building has been erected a large roller coaster known as the Boulevard Toboggan.

Yesterday thousands of people went to Revere for a "dip," and the salt water today will be in a most excellent condition for bathing if the wind continues to hold out.

BY STEAMER TO HISTORIC PLYMOUTH

Not to have visited Plymouth is to have failed to see the most historic town in America. At Plymouth the Pilgrims on the Mayflower landed in 1620, and the stone on which they first stepped is preserved as one of the most interesting memorials of the early days. Relics of the famous men of the period are on exhibition, and visitors are shown the famous localities in the town. The steamer Old Colony leaves Howe's wharf at 10 a. m. daily and Sunday for Plymouth. Nearly three hours is allowed for dinner and sight-seeing.

MAY VOKES MAKES A HIT AT KEITH'S

May Vokes, as foolish and funny Phyllis, "A Model Maid," is the one particularly bright spot this week's bill at Keith's. May is one of the innumerable Vokeses. Some of them are chic and soubrettish, and one or two are quaintly humorous. May is of the latter division.

She plays the part of a sort of Merely Mary Ann of a farmer or an East Side tenement house. She is the "slavey" or maid who cares for the room of a young fashionable boarder, who is a follower of the muses and who plays the piano by the hour, and when he wants to eat, goes out and has something sourdough.

This particular musical composer is down to his last overcoat pin or receives word that his comic opera has been accepted, and upon that money is endeavors to prove it. That's all there is to it. That is, except Phyllis. She shares the libbes around the little apartment, serves meals to the young artist who is her cousin eat, and which she promptly carries away to save for her haggle, who is a follower of the race tracks. She says that Reggie takes all her money and puts it in the bank for her.

She has a funny, wooxy kind of mooxy way of singing songs, and the whole skit is capped by her cousing in rigged out to be "Cindy" As the French maid, Miss Vokes sings, her costume beggars description. Hosts of pretty girls compose the dance music on the piano, Phyllis has a little dance all by her lonesome, and then one of the most ludicrous affairs seen in a long time finishes the skit, and the curtain falls on the "Model" and that's the end of the "Model Maid."

The Fadettes present a programme of rather light, airy music, which is in very pleasing and summery. The singing encore number this week is a new song by Frank Stanley, "Down Over on My Veranda". The song is the accompaniment of three years ago with the Castle Square stock company, playing the part of the sweetheart. While quite simple, it is catchy, and Mr. Stanleigh's art saves him from falling into the libbon where posing and holding the lover like and handsome is the actor's chief stock in trade. Mr. Courtleigh was a leading man.

Gertrude Berkeley is the queen mother, and though the part gives her few opportunities, she takes advantage of them in a manner which pretends much good work in the future when she gets a chance. Those who have had the pleasure of seeing Miss Berkeley's work especially with the Auditorium Theatre Stock Company, Kansas City, where she was the leading character woman for several years, and lately with one of the Proctor Stock Companies in New York know of the treat that is in store for the patrons of the Empire.

Her creation of the part of the youngest girls in the great production of "Quo Vadis," which was made in Kansas City several years ago, is remembered by theatregoers there as one of the most powerful pieces of character acting ever witnessed.

Isabella Fletcher as the Queen, William Humphrey as Cardinal Ursus, and Lady Sander's Countess Carina were each finished pieces of acting.

ROYAL FAMILY RULES WELL AT THE EMPIRE

That there is always room in Boston for a good dramatic stock company presenting first class plays was forcibly yesterday when at the Empire Theatre was given the first performance of "A Royal Family" by the new stock company which has been assembled for a Summer season at that house. Large audiences attended both performances, audiences who knew most of the players in the company from their previous work in Boston, audiences who appreciated pleasing, polished performances. They were not disappointed.

"A Royal Family" is one of the best comedies that ever put on the stage—not quite up to the standard of Augustus Thomas's "Editha's Burglar," Captain Robert Marshall of London. The play was last given in this city by Miss Annie Russell, and the late Mrs. Gilbert was a member of the company. The play, as most Bostonians will recall, is clever in the best sense, telling a simple and perfectly natural and probable story, but depending for its distinction upon the brightness of its lines. Like "The Second in Command," Captain Marshall's play, which John Drew presented for a season, there is little action but much clever play of dialogue.

The atmosphere of "A Royal Family" is one of quiet culture, where intelligent, lively, well-bred people move and have their being. It is therefore a compliment to the personality of the members of the new stock company that they at once delightful little comedy as it should be given, prettily, quietly, thoughtfully.

The leading part of Lady Angela falls to the lot of Miss Mary Hall, and a most charming and thoroughly likeable and, to one man in the play, a most lovable Lady Angela she was. William Courtleigh, the leading man of this new company of player folk, made his first appearance in this city since his engagement five years ago with the Castle Square stock company, playing the part of the sweetheart. While quite young, Courtleigh's art as Mr. Courtleigh's art saves him from falling into the libbon where posing and holding the lover like and handsome is the actor's chief stock in trade. Courtleigh was a leading man.

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Isabella Fletcher as the Queen, William Humphrey as Cardinal Ursus, and Lady Sander's Countess Carina were each finished pieces of acting.

BRIGHT BURLESQUE AT PALACE THEATRE

The performance by the Summer Stock Company at the Palace Theatre this week begins with a comedy entitled "As You Like It," though not the Shakesperian one. It is very entertaining and gives the members of the company good opportunities. The preceding burlesque is entitled "Hotel Rambeouke."

In the olio appeared Kenneth and Pat Iverson, comedians; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Brooks, acrobats; Lillian Hold, acrobatic comic, and Boyce and Black, comedians and dancers.

AMUSING COMEDY AT LEXINGTON PARK

One often hears the wish expressed that the old-fashioned picnic groves were as plentiful as they were a few years ago. Such a grove is near one park in the vicinity of Boston that is ideal for picnic parties. This is Lexington Park, for here will be found the spice of variety, the fun-loving and the soft, yielding carpet of the scented pine needles in an almost natural state where one may be as quiet as one could wish. The there are the conveniences and attractions of a resort of this kind, the toboggan slides, the swing court, the merry-go-round, the roller skating, the electrical novelties, the rustic theatre, the zoological collection, the observation tower and the band concerts, and near at hand is the fine kitchen where the luncheon may be prepared.

In the rustic theatre this week, with its first presentation yesterday, the entertainment is the funny sketch, "All Aboard," written by Matt Ott, the comedian. A clever company of pretty girls and comedians are necessary for the presentation of this merry satire on railroad travel. There are many up-to-date specialties.

NANTASKET BEACH DOWN THE HARBOR

The beauties of Boston Harbor cannot be seen to better advantage than from the decks of the Nantasket steamers. Fort Independence on Castle Island, and old Fort Warren on Governor's Island are the first of the historic places passed on the trip down the bay. The harbor then broadens and Long Island, Nix's Mate, Fort Warren and Fort Andrew on Peddock Island are passed in close range before Pemberton is reached. From Pemberton you steam close by the great quarantine island, thence through Weir River to Nantasket pier. Here the bathing, the promenades and Paragon Park afford a fine combination of attractions.

FOUR INJURED IN CAR CRASH

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 18.—Four people were injured, one of them seriously, in a collision between an open passenger car and a train of loaded coal cars. Thomas Seaward of Rattery Point was hurt internally, Donald Seaward had his back injured, Mrs. Edward Duncun was hurt about the head and Motorman Frank Ford about the legs.

The motley on the coal train slipped from the wire at the foot of a steep hill and it struck the passenger car with great force.

"SIGN OF THE FOUR" AT BOWDOIN SQUARE

"The Sign of the Four," a play founded upon the book of the same name, which as everyone knows, deals with incidents in the life of the famous Sherlock Holmes, was presented yesterday by the stock company at the Bowdoin Square Theatre. The play proved to be full of exciting scenes and climaxes and held the attention of the audience from the rise of the first to the fall of the final curtain. Sherlock Holmes was played by Charles Bickford, who did excellent work. Wilmer Walter was the Doctor Watson and Charlotte Hurd was the Mary Marston.

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Paddy's Day. (The prettiest Irish song published.)
Nellie Dean. (Latest by the composer of "You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adeline.")
Farewell, Sweetheart May. (Chas. Harris' latest and greatest success.)
Good-bye, Sweet Marie. (Latest by the writer of "Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye.")
He's My Pal. (By the composer of "Tammany.")
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.
Just Across the Bridge of Gold. (Sensational descriptive hit by composer of "The Mansion of Aching Hearts.")
I Only Ask, Remember Me.
Why Don't They Play With Me?
'Tis Trying Is Hard to Forget You. (By Chas. K. Harris.)
When the Golden Sunset Fades Beyond the Hills.

Instrumental.
Bouquet of Roses. (Splendid set of waltzes.)
The Troubadour. (Two-step intermezzo by composer of "The Gondolier.")
Ione. (Beautiful intermezzo; worthy successor to "Hiawatha.")
Solitaire. (A Woodland intermezzo.)
Hearts Throbs Waltz.
Princess Royal Schottische.
Star of the Sea. (Vocal or instrumental.)
Kentucky Belles. (Two-step.)
Uncle Sam's Patrol. (A medley of popular patriotic airs.)

Vocal.
The Yankees Doodle Boy. (George M. Cohan's great song.)
Mamma's Boy.
Violets, Sweet Violets.
My Heart's To-night. (L. Tennessee. (By the composer of "When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.")
The More I See of Other Girls, the Better I Like You.
I Wonder If You'll Miss Me.
Absence Makes the Heart Grow Fonder.
Go On and Coax Me. (By Harry von Tilzer.)
Please Come and Play in My Yard.
Back, Back to Baltimore. (Coon song hit.)
Shame on You. (Lew Dockstader's big hit.)
Blue Bell.
Where the Mocking Birds Were Singing.
Since I Learned to Love You.
Just an Old Sweetheart of Mine.
Take Me Back to My Own Little Home, Sweet Home.
When the Bees Are in the Hive.
T.e Man With the Ladder and the Hose. (Great dreams song.)
Come Take a Trip in .t Airship.

Instrumental.
Yankee Grit. (By the composer of "Uncle Sammy.")
Cupid's Garden. (Vocal or instrumental.)
Autumn Bud Waltzes.
Dream of Madrid. (Spanish waltzes by Paul Reubens.)
Falling Leaves. (Intermezzo.)
Gondolier.
Laces and Graces. (By composer of "Cosy Corner.")
Parsifal. (Blended melodies from the opera.)
Murmuring Waters Waltzes. (By the composer of the famous "Wedding of the Winds.")

Vocal.
My Love I Dare Not Tell. (Song hit from "The Medal and the Maid.")
Down Where the Suwanee River Flows.
Alone In This Wide World, Alone.
Towanda. (Indian love song.)
She Waits by the Deep Blue Sea. (By the composer of Blue Bell.)
In Vacation Time. (Harry von Tilzer's great waltz song.)
Down Where the Silvery Mohawk Flows.
Tommy. (Latest New York craze.)
Keep a Little Cosy Corner in Your Heart for Me. (By the composer of "I've Got a Feelin' for You.")
Every Little Bit Helps. (Great Coon song.)
Tammany. (Comic Indian song sensation.)
I've Got a Feelin' for You.
You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May.
You're the Flower of My Heart, Sweet Adelene.
Good-bye, Little Girl, Good-bye.
When the Sunset Turns the Ocean's Blue to Gold.
Good Night, Beloved, Good Night.
In the City of Sighs and Tears.
My Lady Violet.

Instrumental.
Roaming in the Gloming. (Reverie by Charles D. Blake.)
A Pompeiian Rose. (Fine set of waltzes.)
The Spirit of Love Waltz.
Dream of the Violets. (A Graceful Measure.)
Ramona. (Waltz.)
Girlhood Days. (Three-step.)
A Princeton Tiger. (March and two-step.)
Golden Sunset Waltzes.
Sifted Sweetness. (Waltzes.)
Nabisco Waltzes.
Violets and Roses. (Flower song.)
Idle Hours. (Novellette.)

BELOW you will find the second part or trio of the famous "Trip to Niagara" march that is the rage of the country at the present time. We have sold over 300,000 copies of this march up to date, and can safely say it will be the instrumental march of the season.

This piece is very similar to the renowned "Chariot Race" march, and from present indications will surpass it in popularity.

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Single tickets—Adults 25 cts., Children 15 cts. Special Excursion Tickets good for entire day at Theatre or New Dance Hall, for sale at Howard Athenæum, Special rates to parties. Pullers rate of 2½ cents to Battery street.
NAHANT LINE, 30 Commercial st., Room 30.

Bring The Children To See Those Musical Dogs at Keith's
"One of the Sights of Our City" for Tourists.
Performances Continuous from 1.30 till 10.30 P. M.

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COLUMBUS AVE.
July 17, 18, 19—3:30 P. M.
ST. LOUIS

GLOUCESTER and CAPE ANN
"North Shore"
Round Trip Rate, Single Trip Rate, Children Half Rate. Leave Atlantic Wharf, Gloucester, 9.15 A.M. Sundays leave Gloucester at 10.15 A.M. Leave Gloucester at 3.15 P. M. Music.
J. R. Manning, Manager.
Boston&Gloucester Steamboat Co.

FOR THE
Fishing Grounds
Steamer Philadelphia, Capt. Sorenson Leaves North Side of Central Wharf.
Foot of State st. daily and Sunday, at 10 a. m. Long Wharf and Commercial Pier, Fare $1.00. Price of $200 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

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Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
"THE SIGN OF THE FOUR"
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"Woman's Enemy."

LEXINGTON PARK
Open daily 10 A. M. Band Concerts daily Zoological Garden.
Vaudeville Afternoon and Evening. Roller Skating.

PALACE
BURLESQUE VAUDEVILLE
"Follow the Flag" mashed (30).

FOR THE
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Steamer KING PHILIP
CAPT. CHASE
Leaves South Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sundays, at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. Music. Lunch, bait and refreshments on board.
PRIZES $150 IN GOLD. FARE $1

Norumbega Park
Continuous Amusement of All Kinds.
Voice-ville Covered Open Air Theatre 2.30 2.30 8.30
"Follow the Flag" mashed (30).

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MoToR
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To talk well one must have a rich and authentic source of information. There's
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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 18, 1905.

The Mules of Wales and the Mules of America

The Welsh Mules Are a Little Ahead of Our Home Kind

A queer story comes from the coal mines of Wales.

Down under ground, over there, the mine cars are hauled by patient mules that pass their lives earning money for others and getting just enough oats and hay to keep them going.

The miners of Wales had a regular, conventional fashion of making the mules work. They cursed at them, and swore at them, ALL of the time. They kicked them in the stomach and beat them over the ears part of the time.

Lately something has happened to the drivers of the mules.

There has been a great religious revival among the Welsh coal miners. As human beings occasionally do, those good, simple people have begun to worry hysterically about the future.

They have had great revival meetings, great searching of their poor, simple souls. They have all begun to worry about what will happen when they stop driving and kicking mules—and the mules have got most of the benefit.

The good men leading the revival meetings have taught the miners that they must not curse or swear—even at mules.

That was pleasant for the mules, and they began to travel more slowly as soon as they missed the swearing.

The good, religious men also taught the miners that they must not kick mules in the stomach, or hurt any crested thing.

That was the best news the mules had heard in a long time. When they heard no more swearing, they slowed up. And when their stomachs were no longer kicked, they stopped entirely. Solemn cable dispatches tell us that the mine owners are bothered because the mules are all getting balky and useless, because of the softened, religious natures of the converted miners.

Go on and finish this editorial for yourself, Mr. Reader. You know how it is going to end.

There are mules over here—two-legged ones. They work and pull and haul all day for just as much as will keep them going.

And the trust owners get the profits on the work of the American two-legged mule, as the Welsh mine owner gets the profits from his four-legged mule.

We wish that some revivalists would kindly do for our trust owners what the Welsh preachers have done for the mule drivers.

Wouldn't it be nice if some high-browed preacher could make the trust owners think that it is wrong to overcharge the human mule! And wouldn't it be a blessed relief if the big financiers could be made too religious to kick the public in the stomach (figuratively speaking), taking away its savings by fake investments, after having robbed it in every other way?

Wouldn't it be a good idea for the American two-legged mule to import those Welsh revivalists and try their powers on the big mule drivers of the American trusts?

It's Perfectly Simple

Let the NATION Own the Telegraph and Thieves Will Not Have Special Wires

Accusation is made that the Western Union Telegraph Company continues to supply special wires and special information to the criminals who keep pool rooms—in spite of a recent exposure.

People ought not to get very much excited about this. And they certainly ought not to be SURPRISED. Money is money. Dividends talk.

If people don't want a private monopoly to make secret deals with criminals against the laws, LET THE PEOPLE DESTROY THE PRIVATE TELEGRAPH MONOPOLY.

The same day that you read about a private telegraph company making a special arrangement to HELP a lot of thieves, YOU READ ABOUT THE NATIONAL POSTOFFICE KEEPING THIEVES AND THEIR DOINGS OUT OF THE MAILS ENTIRELY.

The people will protect themselves against fraud when they own their telegraph lines and express companies, as they now own the postoffice.

They CAN own them as soon as they get ready to vote that way.

Until they know enough to vote for public ownership of public necessities, it is well that they should get lessons from the private corporations that do own them, and they are apt to get the lessons abundantly.

AREN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?

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MRS. SNOOKS—John, I know what is the matter with poor Fido. He doesn't get enough change of scene. Now, every day hereafter I want you to take him a long walk through the village.

MR. SNOOKS (aside)—Heavens! This must be nipped in the bud. (Aloud) Oh, I'm passionately fond of taking dogs a-walking.

MR. SNOOKS—Yes, all you've got to do is to chase him 'round and 'round in the lot, and if you get him puffing and blowing and in a drip of perspiration by the time I come back I'll give you a dollar. Don't harm him.

BOY—All right, gent; I'll fix him.

THE BOY—Here he is, sir. I think I've done a good job.

MR. SNOOKS (on his return)—You certainly have. He's pretty well used up. Here's your dollar. I'll bet my hat I'll never be asked to take a poodle out walking again.

MRS. SNOOKS—JOHN SNOOKS! What have you been doing with my poor Fido? Just look at him! Nearly dead of exhaustion! Simply dripping with perspiration! Oh, you brutish man! Never ask me again to allow you to take the poor little dear out walking. NEVER! NEVER! NEVER!

RHYMO THE MONK

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For the Joys of a Fisherman's Life, Sing Ho! Will Rhymo Join in the Song? Oh No!

Catching a Murderer in Spite of the Police

THE story of the capture, by reporters for the BOSTON AMERICAN, of a murderer whom the Massachusetts State Police had allowed to escape, is as thrilling as the most impossible exploit of that eminent, but mythical student of clues, Sherlock Holmes.

It has, however, a deeper local interest than any detective story in the light it throws upon certain police officials, who had this case in hand, and whose duty it is to see that the laws are enforced and that criminals are caught and punished.

A bare recital of the facts will convince any intelligent man of the need for a radical change in State Police affairs:

A woman was found upon the links of the Arlington Golf Club at 1:30 P. M. Thursday, brutally murdered. Upon her body was a slip of paper bearing a name and address from which it should have been a matter of only a few moments' work to establish her identity.

At 4 P. M. the first State policeman arrived. At 11:30 P. M.—TEN HOURS AFTER THE DISCOVERY OF THE CRIME—a policeman appeared at the address found on the woman's body to ascertain who she was and who could have killed her.

A brief inquiry revealed the fact that the woman and her husband had engaged passage on a certain train for Los Angeles. The fact that the man was on that train was known in the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN before noon on Friday, and was printed in an edition of the paper which goes to press at 12:30 P. M.

The police should have known that the man was on this train long before it was known to the newspaper reporters. At any rate, the police knew it at noon on Friday.

The train was due in Chicago at 4:30 P. M., Boston time. The police, through sloth, had missed their chance of catching the man between here and Chicago, but they still had a chance to have him arrested when he walked off the train in that city.

Did they improve the opportunity? No, they hesitated. They talked about it. THEY WAITED UNTIL AFTER THE TRAIN HAD ARRIVED IN CHICAGO, and then they asked the Chicago police to catch him. The message was received by the Chicago police at 6:45 P. M., Boston time.

In the meanwhile, of course, the murderer had left the train and the police had missed their chance to get him.

At this point, where the trail of the fugitive was apparently hopelessly lost, the AMERICAN took up the hunt. With the aid of such information as the Massachusetts police had been unable to suppress, reporters for this newspaper traced the murderer's baggage and ascertained that it had been transferred to a certain road from Chicago to Los Angeles.

Telegrams were sent by the Chicago representatives of this newspaper to the Pullman conductor of the train which there was reason to believe the murderer had taken, and to the police authorities of La Junta, through which the train passed.

The criminal was caught and has confessed.

All of this is interesting to one who is absorbed in the great tragedy of Daily Life, but it is not important except in so far as the bringing of one murderer back where justice will be measured out to him helps to give criminals greater fear of the law.

The present and local importance of the affair lies in its proof that the State police, under the present regime at least, are hopelessly incompetent to handle a great case.

Kline was a stupid murderer. He left proof of his guilt at every step of the crime, and he left evidence of his identity at every point of his flight. A blind man could have followed the trail.

This newspaper takes no credit to itself for his capture. It has performed many more important and more valuable services to the community.

It does not even expect credit for detective ability. If the AMERICAN had had the evidence which the State police hid, its reporters would have located Kline long before he reached Chicago, and possibly long before he got outside the State of Massachusetts.

The fact that Kline left the State at all is good evidence of his stupidity. He should have stayed here among the State police of Massachusetts.

In some Western States they have an unpleasant way of arresting murderers upon the request of a newspaper, and without waiting for red tape.

Chief of Police Shaw is quoted as saying he thinks it is cruel to criticise the grand and noble body of policemen who are working under him, just because they let a criminal escape.

Don't lose any sleep worrying about cruelty to the grand and noble body of men working under you, Mr. Shaw.

These remarks are intended solely for YOU, and for the policemen immediately concerned in this case who let Kline get away.

Until you have placed the blame for this fiasco and punished the men who are at fault, you confess YOURSELF responsible for a condition in your department which lets policemen hide the evidence and loaf while a murderer escapes.

To Be Happy Though Rich

By Caroline

THERE are no cares or worries as things there is probably no more abused great as our own.

Our horizons are so limited man in this country than one John D. Rockefeller. And how little sympathy that the only things that move he gets! No one seems to feel badly that us deeply are the things which touch us this poor rich man is being talked to so personally.

According to his way of looking at crously when he is trying to be good and give away some of his millions.

There are only a few of us who have any difficulty in giving away our surplus incomes. Lying awake nights wondering how to eliminate a surplus is one of the least of our troubles.

We all have something with which to contend, but to most of us life would seem to contain very little to worry about if our greatest trouble was getting rid of money.

The chief difficulty with poor John Rockefeller would seem to be that he started wrong. If he had only begun life by wanting to give as well as wanting to get he wouldn't have this trouble facing him. And he wouldn't have to minister and moralize saying such unkind things.

If he had only been planting in his own heart some of those delightful Sunday school precepts that he so loves to instil into the ears of others life would now be easier.

It is not that I wish to be hard on the old man, but there are still many who are quite as absorbed in getting as he.

And though there are only a few of us who have $100,000 to give away, there is always something we can do to help our brother. And if we don't help him when we can the time is surely coming when we can't help him when we will.

Little Editorials from the People

8,000 MILES FOR TWO CENTS: A STORY OF GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP

W. R. HEARST, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Being interested in your editorials on government ownership, I should like to give you an instance of its advantages, by which I have recently profited.

Last Summer I was in Alaska with a friend who decided to spend the Winter in a small camp on the northern coast—well within the Arctic Circle. Navigation to Upper Alaska is closed by ice from about October 15 to June 1 each year. There are no railroads in the northern peninsula, but the government manages to maintain a mail service at irregular intervals of about two weeks. During the Winter I have been in fairly constant communication with my friend. The last letter received from him followed the following route:

Over a thousand miles by dog sleigh to Dawson City. Several hundred miles by carrier and train to Skagway. Over a thousand miles by steamer to Seattle, Wash., where it was redirected by the postal authorities to me at Los Angeles, Cal. About a thousand miles by rail from Seattle to Los Angeles, where it was redirected to me at Palm Beach, Fla. Twenty-five hundred miles by rail from Los Angeles to Palm Beach, from which point it was forwarded to me in New York, another thousand miles.

The letter bore an ordinary two-cent stamp and was delivered at my hotel in good condition and with no postage due.

How, in your judgment, does this compare with the probable charge were the postal service owned by a private corporation?

J. . . W.

OVERCHECK REIN.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—The humane tenor of your valuable paper induces me to ask for the insertion of the following:

Cannot my American sisters make some effort to abolish the overcheck rein, which has become a disastrous feature all over this city? Carriage horses do not suffer as much as the ones that work day after day. I think if we were all to band together and refuse to buy of any one using it, in a small measure it could be stopped. The large grocery stores do not use one, but many of the small ones do; also small dealers in every other line. I never buy twice from a man using in his business a check rein on his horse, and have found it a good way to do. May I ask other people to followmy example?

MARY A. VERNON.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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I shot an arrow in the air. It might have fallen anywhere.

But where it really, truly fell, I feel almost ashamed to tell.

It is enough that Mrs. Green Remarked, with well directed spleen:

"Why, Mr. Snooks! Upon my word! At last you've really shot a bird."